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THE REFORMATORY MOVEMENT.

We are glad to remember that we urged the worth and the practicality of this form of philanthropy long before it had attained its present stage of success. It is the latest development of the spirit of charity and kindness which so honourably distinguishes England, and we have much pleasure in contributing to its discussion. It takes a long time for a truth to be known, but much must be known, before anything can be done, in reforms as elsewhere.

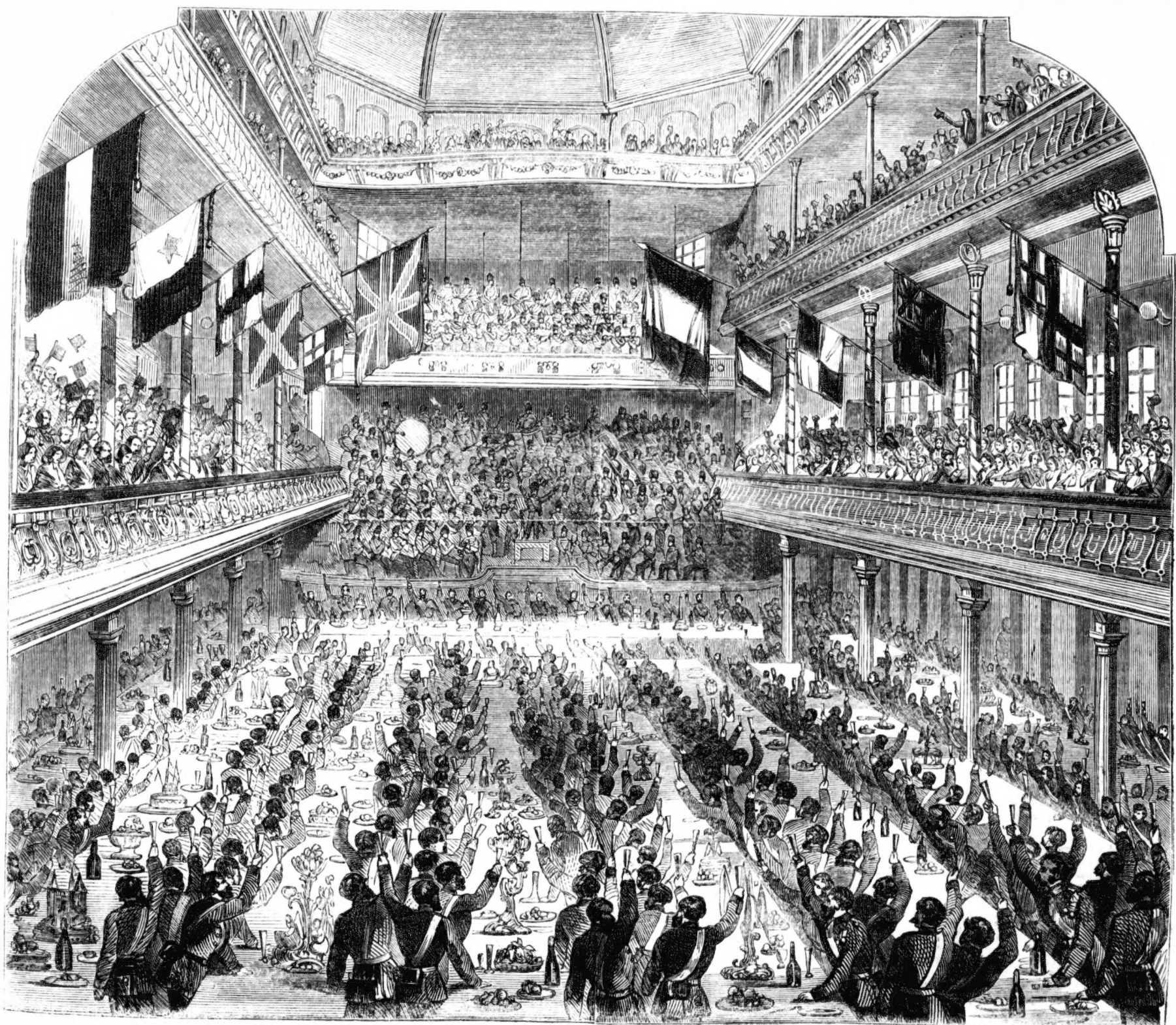
There is a great deal of difference in opinion in England about criminals generally. At one extreme are those who revolt against the abuses of the reform cause, and protest against it altogether; at the other are those who view crime as a kind of disease—would have you examine a criminal's head, and treat him with the utmost consideration, as an unfortunate gentleman. Now, we hold with neither of these parties. Crime is a phenomenon which you will never get rid of altogether—which you cannot explain on the ground of its being caused by want and neglect alone—and which instinct prompts you, and experience teaches you, to hate and punish; but, then, you cannot divide mankind into white and black, like chessmen. Some "criminals" there are whom your conscience will really not allow you to treat as criminals proper. Many are capable of reform—for, if you deny *that*, you deny the vital principle of the Christian religion; many, though criminals at law, are really not criminals by choice, or, in plain English, criminals at all. What will you do with them? Why, say the men of this movement, we will take them as boys, and repair, by our exertions, the wrongs and

neglects of society. That is surely an entirely just idea; and if we cannot carry it out in practice, England must be in a very unsatisfactory condition.

Thanks to Lord Stanley and his Bristol speeches—singularly lucid and practical as they are—the exertions made by good and wise people in this cause have become more known to the world than ever. People are becoming familiar with the facts; and the facts must be repeated and varied in every kind of way, till they get more familiar still. Eleven and a half per cent. of the criminals of a year are juvenile criminals. Of these, a section may be described as criminals who have never had their chance. These are the lads, who, born perhaps of criminals, always of wretched and ignorant parents—grow up into crime naturally. It is a very shocking reflection. They breathe tainted air, as it were, and their blood gets poisoned almost as soon as it begins to flow. Everybody can understand their case, for it might have been their own; at least, it requires more confidence than a modest man possesses to make one quite sure that, born into thieving, he would not have been a thief. The youngster in due time finds his way before the magistrate; the magistrate (as the law now is) must send him to jail first, but may send him (if under sixteen) to a reformatory, for a period not exceeding five years. The reformatory is a prison of its kind—only, a prison suited to his special case. We must not let the poor fancy that it is not a prison, but only a school, or we shall confound all notions of right and wrong among the population; for the most unlucky son of unlucky parents is still of the class who—given a pressure of misery—were the first

to give way. And the poor honest man will be justly indignant if you send the black sheep to pasture while the white sheep is starving. *He* does not reason; but he feels, and you must consult his feelings. Accordingly, we do not wonder that the law makes it compulsory on the magistrate to send the criminal lad to prison before he is sent to the reformatory or school. It is a difficult point whether you should change this detail. Lord Stanley would make it "optional" with the magistrate, and perhaps this is reasonable enough. It would be troublesome, however, if magistrates differed much in their way of looking at cases, for you would have two classes in a reformatory, the distinction between whom might be too nice for common perception. We reserve this detail for further consideration.

As to the reformatory itself—its method and character—there ought to be no great difference of opinion about it. A Spartan kind of affair is what is wanted—discipline rigid but human—something like one of the old men-of-war in war time, which, by the way, "reformed" many a criminal, no doubt. The veterans who commanded ships—say men like the incomparable Collingwood—were terribly severe, but they treated men like men withal. The first necessity will be a teacher of *character*—a man with force of mind. We think a soldier would be a very good man for the purpose. What is intended is not an intellectual so much as a moral education; and if there is any attempt to raise the standard too high, the whole scheme will be denounced by the country, as false equally from the economical and the religious point of view. You are to put your boy straight with other boys, not to raise him above them. "I do



THE DINNER TO THE MEDAL-MEN OF THE GUARDS AT THE ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—(SEE PAGE 137.)

not hesitate to say," observes Lord Stanley, "that, on the whole, it would be a disadvantage, rather than a benefit, if any large number of those who had been trained in reformatories were to rise far above their class."

This is assuredly quite true, especially as the State is a contributor. A private person may send a reformed criminal to college if he likes, but the State has nothing to do with him, except as far as freeing him from crime goes. It's grant of "five shillings weekly" only amounts to this—that it is willing to make a wiser use of him than it once did; but, as a criminal, he has fallen below his rank of citizen, and to go out of the way to elevate him would be absurd. In fact, the whole idea that a man ought to raise himself in society, &c., is quite strong enough as a motive to exertion, and we do not think needs encouragement in criminals or anybody else. Let the boys, in their "families" of forty (under a teacher to each forty), be plainly and roughly kept, and honestly but firmly treated. Work is the best education, and just as thoroughly education as anything that can be got from books; but if literature is required, let it be of the simplest character. We have suggested an old soldier as a good kind of teacher, but the same class which supplies missionaries and tract-distributors, &c., will no doubt be largely drawn on. For our own part, we should not be sorry if some of the more advanced stations on the Niger and in Central Africa were left destitute for the purpose. When our Saviour began to reform the world, He began at home. We have no account of His leaving Asia; nor did the religion extend itself, till it had first tried its force on the race to whom it was vouchsafed. We believe that the same people who love the heathen really love their own countrymen; but we wish they would, in every case, give them the first chance.

How stands the movement at this moment in point of success? On this side of matters, the principle has been more successful abroad than in England. Mettray has recovered 89 per cent. In New York, two-thirds of the boys experimented on have been reformed. Among ourselves, no doubt, an equally respectable success may be expected; but, at present, we believe that not more than 700 boys, and 100 girls, are under the treatment, while it is desirable to have accommodation for ten times the number.

There are several ways besides direct pecuniary subscription by which good people may serve this good cause; but one thing is especially demanded from the public, and one thing without which the whole scheme must ultimately fail,—the public must so far believe in their own movement as to be willing to give the boys employment after their reformatory discipline is over. It would be the grossest inconsistency to support the plan, and then to refuse to show a practical belief in the results. Here, again, we require to be careful as to how we interfere with the labour market; but we must, at all events, give the reformed boy his fair chance with other boys. That may be done without making a "hobby" of the business, by the exercise of prudence and common sense applied to the particular case.

We base our support of the reformatory movement entirely on its special character, as a scheme for meeting a peculiar class of cases of crime; not at all on any notion that criminals generally have a better right to consideration than other individuals. That notion is the vilest cant, since it is quite clear that many thieves are thieves simply from a piece of free vagabondism to common-place industry. But a case has been made out for the juvenile offenders to whom we allude, and that case it is our duty to recommend to the public.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THE Emperor and Empress are still at Biarritz, and everything leads to the belief that the stay of the Imperial party will be longer this year than usual.

A trial before the Correctional Tribunal of Lyons, of a number of persons accused of connection with a secret society, has just concluded. After several long sittings, the Court pronounced its sentence. Ten of the accused were acquitted, seven were condemned to four years' imprisonment, six to two years, and eighteen to various terms, varying from eighteen to four months. All those found guilty are deprived for three years of civil rights.

On Wednesday week, a memorable international dinner was given in the splendid dining hall of the Hôtel du Louvre by the medical profession of Paris to the French, English, Sardinian, and Turkish surgeons who served in the Crimean war. Upwards of 600 people sat down to dinner. Baron Paul Dubois, the senior member of the Faculty of Medicine, and the accoucheur who attended the Empress, took the chair.

General Falcou, who was to have taken up his residence at Tours, has obtained permission to live at Bordeaux.

SPAIN.

SCARCELY a week passes that the Spanish Ministerial organs do not inform the world that the most perfect harmony exists between the Crown and the Ministry, and also between the various members of the Cabinet. Such extraordinary iteration is impolitic, since it naturally leads many to suppose that the pretended harmony covers real discord. It is collected from various sources, in fact, that notwithstanding the care taken to word the correspondence in the most favourable manner for the Government, O'Donnell's Cabinet is in a very rickety condition. The dissolution of the National Guard throughout the country is a pretty strong proof that the tendencies of the Government are not so liberal as its apologists pretend.

The "Gazette" publishes decrees, dismissing seven more civil governors of provinces, and appointing sixteen others, selected from the two parties, the Moderates and the Progressists. This see-saw policy is another indubitable sign of an unstable situation.

The decree definitely disbanding the National Guard is also published. The Government will render an account of this measure to the Cortes at its next session.

A letter from Catalonia speaks of 197 insurgents having been brought to Igualada as prisoners in the custody of the troops. The people, as they passed, hastened to prepare a repast for the prisoners, and gave them money for their subsistence on the road.

The price of bread is alarmingly high at Cadiz. A single loaf costs the wages of a day's labour, which in Spain may be reckoned at tenpence or a shilling.

Marshal Narvaez is about to receive a passport authorising him to reside in any part of Spain he may think fit.

Prince Adalbert has arrived at Madrid, and was received with great state. The nuptial ceremony took place on Monday, the 25th.

PORTUGAL.

AN uneasy feeling pervades all classes at Lisbon, and people are from day to day expecting some kind of outbreak. On examining the causes which have led to the present difficulties, the object seems to have been to overthrow the Ministers. The country labours under a combination of evils; and famine, consequent upon the failure of the crops, looms like a dark cloud in the future. It is true that the chief articles of food are allowed free import, but as the greater part of the population almost everywhere, excepting in the large towns such as Oporto and Lisbon, live upon the fruits of their own industry, they have no money to spend in foreign food, and nothing can supply this want except the prosecution of the public works, now nearly at a stand still.

Cholera, which has been very severe, now appears to be on the decline, and since the last packet sailed, the official return calls the number of new

cases 1,031, and the deaths 486. Several of the temporary hospitals have been closed.

PRUSSIA.

It was at first widely rumoured that Prussia would wreak a terrible vengeance for the affair of the Riff. England, it was said, was to join in the expedition, while it was known that France would be glad to display her flag in Morocco. A despatch, however, has been received from Berlin, which says, "The assertions in the French and Belgian papers, that Prussia is already preparing an expedition against the Riff pirates, and against Morocco, are without foundation."

It is positively stated that the King of Prussia, in order to satisfy the desires of the Poles of his kingdom, has resolved to create a special government for the Grand Duchy of Posen, and to select a member of the royal family for governor. It is said that Prince Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, who now exercises a command at Düsseldorf, will accede to this high dignity. When the Duchy of Posen was originally occupied by the Prussians, a special government was promised to them, and Prince Anthony Radziwill, brother-in-law to King Frederick William the Fourth, was designated, but the appointment was revoked during the revolution of 1831.

A letter from Berlin, in the "Cologne Gazette," says that the Emperor of Russia will proceed immediately after his coronation to Heilsburg, not far from Friedland, where the manoeuvres of the first corps of the Prussian army are to take place, and that his Majesty will be present at the grand review which the King will hold there. Parades and reviews are just now the order of the day at Berlin, or rather in Potsdam, and in the open country between the two towns. The King inspects troops nearly every day.

A deputation of Hungarian Protestants, who are endeavouring to enlist the sympathies of their co-religionists in various parts of Germany, under the hardships to which they are subjected by the Austrian Concordat, are now at Berlin, and have had an audience of the King.

RUSSIA.

THE "Indicateur Officiel" of St. Petersburg confirms the announcement that the Imperial Court would leave for Moscow on the 26th—make its solemn entry on the 29th—and that the coronation will take place on the 7th of September.

On Tuesday the 14th inst. his Excellency Lord Granville, Ambassador Extraordinary of her Britannic Majesty, was received in audience by his Majesty the Emperor, on which occasion his Excellency handed in his credentials. On the same day Lady Granville, the Marchioness of Stafford, Lady Peel, and Lady Leveson Gower, had the honour of being presented to her Majesty the Empress.

The Czar has been decorated with the French Legion of Honour. The presentation to the Emperor Alexander by the Count de Morny of the grand cordon took place with great ceremony.

On the occasion of the rise in the price of corn at St. Petersburg, the military governor-general of the city informs the public that he will proceed to the sale of the grain remaining in the *magazins de réserve* of the capital, with a deduction of 10 per cent. in favour of the poor and the retail dealers in bread.

ITALY.

THE news that Baron de Hubner was charged with a special mission from the Austrian government to the King of Naples, which had been very much questioned, is now confirmed. A despatch from Naples of August 17 announces that the Baron, who arrived there the evening before, had left for Gaeta to see the King. The Baron is charged with a non-official mission—its object, the amicable arrangement of the Neapolitan difficulty. A Belgian paper says that Austria will certainly not press upon King Ferdinand reforms whose concession would be the signal for similar demands addressed to Austria herself for her kingdom of Italy, and for the duchies attached to her by dynastic ties. "All that our Cabinet (that of Vienna) desires," says "Le Nord," is that King Ferdinand should make some conciliatory advances, take some step calculated to efface the deplorable impression produced on the Western Cabinets by the tone of the last reply to the notes of France and England. In a word, it is an affair that must be settled as soon as possible, and without wounding the rights or dignity of anybody. That is the substance of the mission which Baron Hubner is at this moment charged to fulfil at the Court of Naples.

The "Pays," while asserting that the statements of the English journals regarding the affairs of Naples are very contradictory, says, "It appears that the King of Naples consents to the convocation of a European Congress, before which he proposes to explain the reasons for his conduct."

The Piedmontese Minister of War has addressed a circular to the commandants of the military divisions, directing them not to grant furloughs unless in exceptional cases until the 15th of November, in order that the soldiers may all take part in the manoeuvres to be held in the course of next month. It appears that although the Austrian press has been silent on the subject, the plan for the fortification of Alexandria has given much annoyance to the Vienna Cabinet, and that its agents and its representatives have tried to represent that plan to the Governments of France and England as an indication of the aggressive policy of Sardinia. The step taken by the Sardinian Government, however, has been approved of by, we may say, the whole of Italy.

Another puerile and foolish demonstration, like that of Massa Carrara, was made one day last week in the Maremma of Tuscany, by about thirty young men from Genoa, disciples of Mazzini, who landed near Orbitello, but were speedily dispersed, and some of them arrested by a picket of Tuscan gendarmes.

The "Nord" quotes a letter from Berlin, which mentions a rumour current there to the effect that the French Government has transmitted a memorandum to all the European Courts, urging the necessity of reform in the Papal States, and concluding with a declaration that the French troops cannot evacuate Rome and Civita Vecchia until such reforms have been realised.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

THE Turkish Government has decided that the fortifications of Silistria, which have at different periods been improved, shall now be completed on a regular system.

The Russians completely evacuated Kars on the 4th of August. The fortifications of that place have been left intact, except two forts which have been destroyed.

France has given 120,000 francs towards the restoration of the Russian Embassy at Constantinople which the French used as an hospital during the war.

The Russians have blown up Toulcha, on the Danube. The captain of the English ship *Medina*, coming from the Danube, speaks of a rumour that the town of Toulcha had shared the fate of the fortress.

The inhabitants of the Danubian Principalities, according to despatches which have reached Paris, are about to organise national petitions, praying the great Powers to propose their union. The German papers are beginning to throw out hints that Austria will withdraw her opposition to the union; but this is not likely to be the case with Turkey.

Advices from Constantinople, of the 15th inst., state that an answer has been received from Russia respecting the dispute about the town of Bolgrad, which gives reason to expect that the Russians will give way in the matter, and cede Bolgrad.

The dredging of the Salina mouth of the Danube has been entirely suspended, because (it is said) the dredging machine used by the Austrian engineers was quite unfit to break through the hard mass formed by the accumulation of sand there during so many years; the consistency which it has acquired renders its removal extremely slow and difficult.

A German merchant pretends that he has a right to establish a steaming on the Nile without the authorisation of the Egyptian Government, but has been prevented from continuing his operations. Baron de Prentz, the Prussian consul-general, has now taken the matter up and espoused the cause of his countryman. It is expected that this curious question will be brought before the Ottoman Government.

AMERICA.

THE opinion is gaining ground at Washington among the Republican members that Fremont will be elected. There seems little hope for the friends of Mr. Fillmore. Southern Fillmore members of Congress are gra-

dually coming in to the support of Mr. Buchanan, recognising the danger of Fremont's election and the necessity of united action against him. According to all indications the contest will be substantially confined to Buchanan and Fremont.

A meeting of European refugees had been held in New York, in order to perfect measures to enable the revolutionists in America to depart for Europe on the first signs of a revolution. About 300 persons, mostly Frenchmen, were in attendance.

At the New York Great Quarantine Harbour, rigid precautions were in force against the spread of yellow fever.

A new bill for the pacification of Kansas is proposed by the republicans, providing for the absolute annulment of all the Kansas laws, and the election of a new legislature at an early day.

By way of Chicago we learn that 400 Kansas emigrants left Nebraska city on the 4th instant for Topeka. Two hundred Missourians had left Westport and Kinsapoo, for the purpose of intercepting them, and 100 men from Topeka had gone up the Iowa road to assist the emigrants. Such is still the unenviable position of affairs there.

A ROYAL AUTHOR—THE LATE KING LOUIS PHILIPPE.

AN interesting case was decided, on Wednesday week, by the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. It appears that in 1807, the Duke of Orleans (afterwards King of the French) commenced a genealogical and chronological history of the Royal family of France, a continuation of one of which the last edition was published in the year 1733. Suspended by his travels and by other circumstances, the Duke resumed his labours at Neuilly, and pursued them at intervals between the years 1817 and 1829. The revolution of 1830, which called him to the throne, left him little time for literary pursuits, and M. Vatout continued the work, the King revising and correcting it. In 1848, the MS., which formed three large folio volumes, passed out of the possession of the Orleans family, whose change of residence, as is well known, was too hasty to allow of their carrying away much baggage. A short time ago, the Duke d'Aumale received a letter, signed "F. Vallete," and dated from Paris, informing him that the manuscripts in question were in the possession of a person who was their legitimate proprietor, and who proposed to sell them, but who thought it proper first to give the Orleans family the option of becoming the purchasers. The letter gave a summary of the contents of the volumes, inquired in what manner the writer could satisfy the Duke of their authenticity, and requested that, if he declined to purchase them, he would promptly reply to that effect, as advantageous offers were made for them in another quarter. On the 1st of the present month, Vallete sent to the Duke d'Aumale a printed prospectus, headed thus:—

"To be sold by private contract, historical manuscripts, autograph and unpublished, by the late King Louis Philippe I., forming three vols. in folio, bound in shagreen cloth, with arms and emblems."

There was a note in the prospectus, to the effect that every explanation and guarantee would be given to the purchaser as to the legal and legitimate possession, as well as concerning the authenticity of these manuscripts, which did not form part, as might be supposed, of the things that had been carried off from the Tuileries in February, 1848. Vallete's name and address were on the prospectus, which was accompanied by the following cool note:—

"M. LE DUC.—Allow me to have the honour of addressing to you the enclosed printed paper, the object of which may, I think, excite your interest.—I remain respectfully, &c., F. VALLETE."

M. Bocher, administrator of the property of the Orleans family, communicated with Vallete, and asked for one of the volumes, that it might be shown to the Countess of Neuilly. He also requested to know how he had become possessed of these valuable manuscripts. Vallete refused to comply with either request; whereupon the whole of the Orleans family applied to the President of the Tribunal of the Seine to have the manuscripts seized, pending a decision as to the rightful ownership. This was done. On the 9th inst. the three volumes were seized at Vallete's house. He protested against the seizure, insisting that if it were suspected the papers had come into his hands in a fraudulent manner, which he denied, the fraud should be proved, and putting forward legal arguments to show that they legitimately belonged to him. When the cause came on for trial, however, he did not appear, nor did any counsel for him, and the Tribunal decided that the disputed manuscripts should be given up to the representative of the Orleans family, and that Vallete should pay the costs.

RECAPTURE OF ANAPA BY THE RUSSIANS.—In 1855, in obedience to orders received from St. Petersburg, all the forts along the Circassian coast were destroyed by the Russians, including Anapa. Since then a Russian corps, detached from the army of Asia, has re-occupied all the points thus abandoned; the latter fort, with its beautiful haven, alone remained; or was it easy to take it by land, as Sefer Pacha occupied the country with 18,000 horse, most of them well armed and mounted. The taking of this fort has now been accomplished by the aid of the Russian fleet. The flotillas of gun-boats, some of them propelled by steam, having left Nicholasief, Rens, and Ibrail, penetrated a few days ago into the Straits of Yenikale and Kerch, while some land forces skirted the coast in the direction of the fort in question. Sefer Pacha's cavalry, unable to operate in that wooded and mountainous district, were forced to retire. The place, the fortifications of which had been destroyed, could not resist an attack by sea and land, and opened its gates to the Russians. The Circassians who occupied the town withdrew into the mountains, taking fifteen pieces of cannon with them, besides all the cattle and provisions. It is believed that the Russians will rest satisfied with the occupation of Anapa for this season, and leave all further operations against the Circassians for 1857.

CHRISTIANITY IN TURKEY.—Since the publication of the new law in Turkey, 106 Christian churches have been repaired or constructed. The Sultan alone contributed 25,000 francs to one building on the island of Candia. In fact, so far as the Sultan, Ali Pacha, and the Government generally are concerned, everything is being done to conciliate the Christian subjects of the Porte, and improve the condition of the empire.

LIBERTY OF THE NEAPOLITAN SUBJECT.—When Marshal Pelissier landed at Palermo, he was astonished to find his arrival unmarked by the populace. A great number of citizens had organised a demonstration to prove to him what were the sentiments of the capital of the island, but the police put a stop to the gathering, and arrested fifty individuals. The demonstration was to have been made on the beautiful promenade on the sea shore.

THE RIFF PIRATES.—The French Government, it is reported, has announced that it is not indisposed to take in hand the affair of the Riff pirates and the Prussians. Its object, nevertheless, is not to act as the avenger of Prussia, but to produce moral effect on the other side of the French Algerian possessions, by showing the French flag again victoriously on the Morocco territory. The "Preussische Correspondenz," in its narrative of the encounter, states that the Prussians were solicited by the pirates to come ashore, and when they did, opened fire on them. The volley was returned, and, as the firing increased from the side of the shore, the Dantzig, under the command of the Prince of Hessen, approached, and brought her guns to bear on her piratical assailants. All the boats of the steamer, with the exception of the paddle-box-boats, were now manned and armed, and under fire of her heavy guns, the party, about ninety strong, put off for the shore, and about sixty-five of them landed. Here, throwing out tranquillisers as they went, they drove the Arabs or Moors before them up an acclivity about 500 or 600 feet high, that slopes close down to the edge of the beach, and planted the Prussian flag for a few minutes on the top; but finding that the assailants (whose number at the time of landing is mentioned in some accounts to have been already 600) were continually increasing, and menaced to cut the party off from the boats and to surround them entirely, the Prince ordered them to retreat to their boats. This retreat was the real tag of the battle—the Dantzig plying her guns vigorously on the dense masses of the natives, and the landing expedition keeping up a steady fire of small arms as long as their ammunition lasted. The greater number of the men, seventeen in all, were wounded in the boats, six were killed, of whom three were left on the field. The loss of the natives is presumed to be three or four times as many. On the contrary, the Moors say that they had but two killed.

THE SOUND DUES.—On the subject of the Sound Dues, the "Fæderlandet," of Copenhagen, says,—"The British Government is disposed to accept the proposition of capitalisation made by Denmark. The Prussian Government also adheres to the proposal of our Cabinet. The Powers most interested in the question—Russia, Sweden and Norway, England and Prussia—are thus agreed on the point of accepting the Danish proposition. If to this be added that the United States have made offers to the same effect, the question is settled."

BURNING OF A VESSEL.—On Thursday week, the barque Elizabeth, of Bangor, was run in great haste into Belfast, as she had been set on fire by part of her line cargo, which had become saturated with water. She left Larne the previous day with a cargo of lime for Holyhead, but the wind blowing very fresh, and the sea running high, she began to leak, and the water thus came into contact with the cargo.

OBITUARY.

PEPYS, W. H., Esq.—On the 17th inst., died in Earl's Terrace, Kensington, aged 81. Mr. W. H. Pepys, F.R.S., the friend of Sir Humphrey Davy. Devoted to physical science from his early youth, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1807, and had been nine times chosen a Member of the Council of that body under three different Presidents. Together with Sir Humphrey Davy and Mr. John Wilson Croker, he was mainly instrumental in establishing the Athenæum Club House, and the London Institution in Finsbury Circus. His papers on the combustion of the diamond, the respiration of animals, plants, &c., published in the Royal Society's Transactions, are translated into nine different languages. The chemical professor in his laboratory at the present day owes much to the aid which he derives from the apparatus devised by Mr. Pepys. For many years he was the honoured guest of the late Duke of Sussex, who gladly availed himself of Mr. Pepys's assistance in all scientific matters, while he held the Presidency of the Royal Society. Though he was a citizen of London for many years, he twice declined the aldermanic gown; and on one occasion showed his zeal for the progress of science, by reducing to carbon diamonds of immense value, it is said as much as £4,000.

BRENNER, J., Esq.—On the 13th inst., died Mr. James Brenner, the celebrated civil engineer. He carried on shipbuilding for nearly forty years in Pulteney Town, Wick, N.B., and was most successful in the raising of sunken vessels, more than 200 of which he had removed from dangerous situations. He was principally instrumental in effecting the removal of the steamship Great Britain off the Strand in Dundrum Bay, in 1848.

TEMPLE, THE HON. SIR W.—On the 24th inst., at his temporary residence, in Dover Street, Piccadilly, died the Hon. Sir William Temple, brother of the Premier, and late Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Naples. He was son of the second Viscount Palmerston, by Mary, only daughter of Mr. Benjamin Mee. He was born the 19th of January, 1788. He was unmarried. He was brought up to the diplomatic service, and was first attached to the Embassy at the Hague in 1814. In September the same year he went in an official capacity to the Congress of Vienna, and shortly afterwards was appointed Secretary of Legation at Stockholm. He filled the same position at Frankfurt from July, 1817, until November, 1823, when he went as Secretary of Legation to Berlin. In January, 1828, he was appointed Secretary of Embassy to St. Petersburg, and afterwards was *précis* writer to his brother from January, 1831, to September, 1832. At the latter date he was appointed Minister to the Court of Dresden, and in the following November Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Naples, the duties of which high office he discharged up to the last week of the past month, when ill health compelled him to relinquish his diplomatic functions, and return to his native country. His departure from Naples was universally regretted, more especially as it was feared his shattered constitution would not permit his return. Until half an hour before his death, at the hour before named, the deceased was in full possession of all his faculties, and then expired in perfect calmness, without the least apparent pain. Viscount Palmerston was immediately apprised of the mournful news, and instantly afterwards repaired to his brother's lodgings. Sir William was, for his diplomatic services, nominated a Civil Knight Grand Cross of the Bath in March, 1852.

THE NATIONAL REFORMATORY ASSOCIATION.

An association under this name has lately been inaugurated. What to do with young offenders has been long an unsolved and dangerous problem. To punish for crime children bred in crime, who are born of thieves, live among thieves, and learn of thieves, has seemed for a long time not the best thing to be done with them, especially as to send the poor little wretches to prison has proved, in the majority of cases, only another means of hardening and debasing them. So apparent did the evil become of late years that the Legislature determined to interfere.

By the law as it stands now, magistrates may send boys not exceeding sixteen years of age to reformatories for a period not longer than five years. The State grants weekly 5s. for the support of each, and endeavours to recover the sum from the parents of the child. These may be summoned and compelled to pay, if able, and, so far as the law has been carried into effect, it is found that a very large proportion of the parents are able, and will on compulsion pay the sums demanded. The Government, besides, grants assistance to those who are willing to establish these reformatories, though—be it remarked—it originates none itself. However, many counties and large towns have joined in the movement. Meetings have been held for the establishment of reformatories in all parts of England.

At this juncture the necessity of union and organisation is felt. Any practice which is successful in one place should at once be made known generally, and, similarly, the errors of each should be communicated to all. In short, it is required that there should be action in concert, and so the friends of the movement have established their National Reformatory Union. The scheme of the Union will be based on the law which permits the placing of children under sixteen in reformatories; but any precise plan of action does not yet seem to have been arrived at. At present the designs of the supporters of the movement chiefly appear to be confined to holding meetings in various parts of the country, after the manner of the British Association. The first of these meetings was held at Bristol last week, and was presided over by Lord Stanley. That a vast amount of good will come out of this movement may confidently be anticipated.

IRELAND.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 18TH ROYAL IRISH REGIMENT.—This ceremony, first suggested not only as an opportunity for conferring honour on the gallant regiment in question, but indirectly as a public tribute to Irish valour generally in the late war, took place on Tuesday afternoon in Phoenix Park, and, notwithstanding some rather unpleasant discussions which had been raised on the subject, and the consequent abandonment of the proposed religious part of the ceremonial, it passed off with great success. The fact that the 18th Royal Irish has only now returned to this country after an absence of twenty years, and the lustre with which this distinguished regiment covered its arms before Sebastopol, were considerations quite sufficient to give interest and importance to the proceedings of the day, apart from the mere ceremony of presenting new colours. The weather was by no means favourable, as it blew a strong gale during the entire day, which filled the atmosphere with a thick cloud of dust, but the interest of the scene overcame this obstacle, and great crowds of fashionably dressed people assembled in the park. The site chosen for the ceremonial was originally the base of the Wellington Testimonial, but, from the boisterous state of the weather, this position was abandoned, and a large enclosure near the cricket-ground elected in its stead. Companies from the 4th, 33rd, 50th, and 95th Regts. assisted in keeping the ground, and a party of the Grenadier Guards, the 2nd and 3rd Dragoons, the 16th Lancers, and troops of the Royal Artillery, mounted on foot, were in the field under arms. The 18th Regiment arrived from Richmond barracks, and the ceremony commenced shortly after three o'clock. Although not numbering more than 700 or 800 men, the regiment presented a remarkably fine and imposing appearance. Almost every man wore several medals. One of the sergeants included in the colours' escort was particularly distinguished in this respect, bearing no less than six decorations in a double row upon his breast, of which two were for Indian campaigns, one for the Chinese war, and three had been gained in the Crimea, consisting of the English, French, and Sardinian medals.

COMMUNICATION WITH SCOTLAND.—A Treasury minute just issued notifies that the Lords of the Admiralty have reported that the ports of Donaghadee and Portpatrick are the best that could be selected for establishing a short sea passage between the North of Ireland and Scotland; and that, upon certain conditions being complied with by the promoters of this line of communication, the Government will be prepared to make the necessary improvements in the two ports named, and use the packets plying between them for the mail service, at a fair rate. The conditions are two—first, that a steam-boat service, suited both for passengers and mails, shall be established by a private company without any aid from the Government, except a reasonable charge for carrying the mails; and, secondly, that the railways on each side of the Channel shall be completed, so as to connect Donaghadee with Belfast on the one side, and Portpatrick with Glasgow and Dumfries on the other. As soon as the Government are satisfied that these works will be carried out, they will proceed to execute the improvements.

FLAX CULTIVATION.—The first part of the Irish agricultural statistics for the present year has been compiled; and although it relates to the flax crop alone, it is of considerable importance. It shows the extent of land, in statute acres, under flax in Ireland in the years 1855 and 1856. The total figures are these:—Acreage under flax in Ireland, 1855, 97,041 acres; ditto, 1856, 106,826 acres; increase in 1856, 9,785 acres.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT.—On the morning of Wednesday week, a fishing-boat, containing a crew of five, put off from Barry's Cove, which lies inside Cable Island, on the townland of Knockadon, for the purpose of drawing their nets. Of this crew not one returned alive. The boat and crew were seen a short distance off the shore between seven and eight o'clock, on the morning named, in the act of drawing their nets, the sea rolling very high, and the wind blowing stiffly from the north-east, when unfortunately the boat was capsized. Three of the crew gained the keel, while two were supported each by an oar. One of the men on the keel was observed to make a signal for assistance, in obedience to which three fishermen, who had just put in, gallantly relunched their boat, and put out again to assist their friends, but this boat was at once swamped, and the three men narrowly escaped being themselves drowned. The men on the keel were soon beaten off, while those who clung to the oars had disappeared after a short time, and the boat was shortly after driven on the rocks, when it was smashed into pieces.

THE MARQUIS OF WATERFORD is about to erect a magnificent mansion at Carrigmore, in the county from which he takes his title.

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE EXPLOSION AT CYMMER—VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.—After a very protracted inquiry, the jury have at length come to a decision in this case, wherein 113 persons lost their lives. Seventeen of the jury were of opinion that the catastrophe was caused by the negligence of John Thomas, the manager, Rowland Rowlands, the overman, and Morgan Rowlands, David Jones, and William Thomas, the firemen. They, therefore, and a verdict against those persons of manslaughter. The dissentient jurymen were said to be now a fireman in the pit in which the explosion occurred. The justice of the verdict rests upon some such considerations as these—the agents of the owners had not taken every precaution which they should have taken for the security of their workmen. The pit was not duly ventilated, the men were imprudent, and an explosion took place. Had the pits been properly ventilated, this imprudence of the men would not have sufficed to account for the accident. The verdict is a just one, and will be ratified by public opinion.

ATTEMPT TO FIRE A COLLIERY.—A charge of attempting to fire the Cefn Colliery, Tythegstone, was tried before the local magistrates on Saturday. The counsel for the two prisoners (Griffiths and John) called a number of witnesses, from whose testimony it appeared, that in consequence of the prisoners complaining that the pit was not safe, and that the gas had actually fired, an examination was made by the manager, who not only discovered that their statement was untrue, but found evidence which satisfied his mind that an abortive attempt had been made to fire it at the trial hole. Subsequent investigation showed that the prisoners were seen descending the shaft together, Griffiths having with him a coil of fuse, a portion of which was found close to where the attempt had been made, with a piece of paper attached to it, on which gunpowder had been rubbed, extending into the trial hole. The prisoners were fully committed for trial.

FATAL FLOOD.—The excessive rain which fell last week caused the river Don to overflow its banks, converting the valley of the stream into a vast lake. The current in the bed of the river was very strong. A couple of youths, named Charles Bowling, about seventeen years of age, and George Assinall, twenty-two, rashly attempted to cross the river in a small boat of a few yards above the Mill bridge at Doncaster, were washed completely out of the boat, and hurried powerless under the arches of the bridge. The mothers of both the young men, and the father of Bowling, witnessed them perishing before their eyes, without being able to afford them the least assistance.

CHARITIST MEETING AT TUDMORDEN.—On Sunday afternoon a large meeting was held on Heyhead Green, above Tudmorden, for the purpose of congratulating Mr. John Frost on his arrival home, and presenting an address to him. About 150 yards from the road which skirts the common a cart was placed for the speakers, and the number of people who assembled round it was variously estimated at from 15,000 to 25,000.

REMARKABLE SUICIDE.—Shortly before one o'clock on Sunday morning, a man, at present unknown, but apparently about thirty years of age, went into a shop in Shoe Lane, Liverpool, snatched a carving-knife from the counter, rushed into Hanover Street, and, before he could be prevented cut his throat. He died instantaneously. The deceased was about five feet eight inches in height, had light sandy hair, and small whiskers; was of slender figure, and had a plaid wool jacket and white striped trousers.

MURDER AT LIVERPOOL.—A man, named William Ray, formerly one of the police officers of the town, has, for some time past, been lodging at a house in Bond Street, Vauxhall Road, with an abandoned woman, Emily Mason by name. On Saturday night they quarrelled, but towards midnight a reconciliation was effected, and a jug of ale was fetched in by the woman. Over the ale they again quarrelled, and Ray struck her. His peevishness, with which he had been cutting tobacco, lay open upon the table, and she threatened that if he struck her again she would "stick" him. He dealt her another blow, when she immediately snatched up the knife and plunged the blade in his breast, producing a wound about two inches deep in the region of the heart. He rose from the table and went into an upper room occupied by the master of the house, a man named Duffy. "Duffy," he said, "I'm done." "What's the matter?" said Duffy. "Oh, it's my toe," replied Ray. Duffy went to him, and perceiving blood trickling from under his trousers, he examined him and found the wound in the breast. This was all the work of a few moments. The woman came into the room at this juncture, and Ray shook her by the hand, and said, "I forgive you." He then fell back and expired. Subsequently the woman gave herself up to the police. Some time after this dreadful occurrence, Catherine Burns, aged forty-one, a poor woman, was walking along Bond Street, when a man named Dodd, or Hobbs, charged her with being the woman who had committed the murder, and knocked her down, causing her a severe scalp wound. She was removed to the Northern Hospital, and he was taken into custody.

LOCKING-UP SUSPICIOUS PERSONS.—Three years ago, the number of burglaries and garrotte robberies, in Liverpool and its neighbourhood, filled the entire district with consternation. It was in vain that apprehensions and convictions were continually made—in vain that the calendar was repeatedly swelled with the names of members of the formidable gangs of desperadoes, who divided their favours chiefly between this town and Manchester. At length instructions were issued to the police to lock up all suspected persons prowling about the streets or in the outskirts, after a reasonable hour at night. The result has answered every expectation. The "bludgers," who formerly mustered in strong force in Liverpool, have almost entirely disappeared, and there are only two cases of burglary in Liverpool recorded in the calendar.

ATTEMPT TO UPSET A TRAIN.—An attempt was made last week, on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, at the Stubbing Crossing, about a mile from the Littleborough Station, to upset one of the trains. Some person had placed on the up line of rails two iron railway chairs. Fortunately the abominable design of the delinquent was frustrated, for the iron chairs were found in the morning snapp'd asunder. A second attempt was made on Sunday morning, which also failed. A reward is offered for the apprehension of the offender.

SEIZURE OF UNWHOLESALE GRAIN AT LEEDS.—Last week Messrs. Thomas England and Dickinson Hurlley, corn merchants, of Warehouse Hill, Leeds, were summoned before the magistrates, at the Court-house, for having in their possession, exposed for sale, twelve quarters and upwards of wheat which was unfit for the food of man when seized by the Inspector of Nuisances. The wheat was condemned, and the defendants agreed to appropriate it as manure.

FLOUR ADULTERATION.—The sanitary inspector of Wakefield has been served with a copy of an Exchequer writ of summons, at the instance of Messrs. John Jackson and Sons, defendants in a late case of flour adulteration at Leeds, for what they conceive to be the unlawful and improper seizure then made. The damages, as stated in the preliminary notice of action, are laid at £2,000. Steps will, we understand, be taken to defend the action should it be proceeded with.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Badger, a commercial traveller, of Warwick, was driving across the Moreton and Stratford Railway when a train came up, and the unfortunate gentleman was hurled into the air, and in falling to the ground came in contact with the metals. One of his ears was cut off, and his skull fractured, besides other very severe injuries. Little hope is entertained of his recovery. The gig was completely smashed, but the horse escaped unhurt.

MEETING OF THE ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—The British Archeological Association, commenced its thirteenth annual meeting at Bridgewater on Monday. Four days were devoted to the examination and exposition of the various antiquities which abound in this locality, and the company then proceeded to Bath, there to fix their headquarters for two days. Various papers on antiquarian and historical subjects were read and discussed during the week. The town is of course unusually busy, the attendance of ladies and gentlemen from various parts being extremely numerous. The members and friends visited various objects of interest in Bridgewater. Among the most prominent are the church, a large and handsome edifice, the tower and spire of which measure 174 feet in height; Admiral Blake's house, the old house on the quay, and the Castle water-gate. In our next number we shall give some illustrations of the more interesting incidents of this meeting.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—A remarkable affair has occurred in the town of Bedford. In consequence of a room in a house having been fumigated with sulphur to kill vermin, and some wood work having caught fire, many of the articles in the house have been destroyed by spontaneous combustion, as many as thirty fires breaking out in the course of one day in the most extraordinary manner. A pair of stockings thrown upon the floor burst into a flame; a handkerchief placed on a sofa immediately "flared up." A coroner's jury assembled to inquire into one of these fires. Two medical men expressed an opinion that the sulphurous fumes, in connection with the gas of the charred wood, had charged the entire house with inflammable gas, which, in some cases by friction, in others by electricity, had been from time to time ignited. The matter seems worthy of the attention of chemical philosophers.

INCENDIARISM AND SUICIDE.—Several fires have lately occurred at Wendover, and a woman named Chapman has been apprehended on a charge of incendiarism; her husband was absent at the time, and only heard of the occurrence on his return on Saturday; on Monday he drowned himself in the canal.

REVIEW AT BROWNDOWN.—On Saturday afternoon Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, crossed from Osborne to Browndown, to review the troops of the British Foreign Legion, encamped there. Her Majesty arrived at the beach at Browndown at about half-past four o'clock, and was received by the Lieutenant-Governor, Major-General Breton, and a guard of honour from the 22nd Regiment, with its band. The road from the beach to the camp, about three-quarters of a mile in length, was guarded by the 22nd Regiment and a detachment of the Legion. The troops to be reviewed consisted of the 1st and 3rd Regiments of the British German Legion, numbering about 2,000 men. Her Majesty drove in front of the line, accompanied by the officers in attendance. The customary evolutions having been gone through, Her Majesty went over the camp, the troops being drawn up in companies in front of their respective encampments. Her Majesty afterwards drove to the new forts constructing near Browndown, and inspected them. The Royal party re-embarked on board the Fairy at half-past six under a salute from the ships at Spithead.

CRONSTADT VISITED.

RUSSIA being again opened, by the blessing of Peace, to the English tourist, two attractions especially offer themselves to that omnipresent person: the coronation, and Cronstadt. The first, with its feasts and fireworks, is pleasant enough; the other, with its forts and outworks, is by no means good seeing—in its present smug, sunning, and undenolished condition. To the former the tourist may go as a mere holiday-maker and sight-seer in general; the latter we defy him to visit in any such free-and-easy character; for, while within the shadow of its virgin walls, he cannot avoid one most unpleasant reflection: to wit, that he is a baill'd Englishman—a stultified ruler of the seas.

He finds, nevertheless, a strange fascination in the renowned stronghold; he goes meandering about it—as far, or as near, as he is allowed—with the melancholy pertinacity of a ghost; and a ghost he is, inasmuch as those walls may be regarded as the tomb of his national prestige. But his feelings differ according to his knowledge or his nature. We have a letter from one voyager who writes (to use another churchyard simile) like a man who, having allowed himself to be frightened out of his money and his life by an armed and sulphurous fiend, discovers on nearer inspection that the goblin is turnip-headed, and his weapons straw. "Are these the forts," cries the raving voyager, "before which Napier hesitated, and Dundas declined to attack?" He (the raving voyager) saw only three stone forts standing at long distances across the harbour, which appeared to him not much larger than Martello towers, each armed with three tiers of only twelve guns. Seaward he saw a broad expanse of water, in which a large fleet might manoeuvre; and to the North, the channel which Admiral Napier himself discovered, and of which up to that time even the Russians had no idea. To the voyager's unprofessional eyes it appeared that the prudence must have been great which prevented the attack on Cronstadt in the early part of the war; but he is honest enough to admit that some naval and military men, his companions, were not exactly of his indignant mode of thinking.

This gentleman, however, it must not be forgotten, was only an amateur raving voyager; a professional voyager, who can rave too on occasion, has also inspected the fortress, which, if it never fell into his hands, is rarely out of his mouth. Everybody knew that the moment peace was concluded, Sir Charles Napier would betake himself to St. Petersburg, in order to verify the strength of the Russian defences, and his own most praiseworthy caution. Everybody talked of the visit when it was made, and very funny stories were told of the Gallant Admiral's reception; and of the figure he cut in royal and naval circles. If, however, the Russians were mistaken in supposing that Napier would raze their Cronstadt, they equally mistook the solid defences which render the intellect of the Gallant Admiral impregnable to sarcasm. They slept in safety under the guns of Napier's fleet, and he serenely moved amidst the flashes of their artillery; so far he was avenged. It is recorded, however, that when a certain royal personage, wittily called the Admiral a coward, the Admiral keenly retorted, "You're another!" Or to tell the story as we heard it,—The Grand Duke Constantine, after letting Sir Charles see all the arrangements and the entire strength of Cronstadt, asked him, in a chuckling sort of manner,—"Well, Admiral, and why didn't you come in?" To which Sir Charles replied by asking, "Pray, why didn't your Imperial Highness come out?"

Privately, we do not believe either the Grand Duke or the great Admiral capable of such brilliant sallies; nor are we quite sure that the ridiculous incidents which are said to have attended Napier's visit are really founded on fact. All is so barren in the jocular mind at this moment, that jokers are obliged to fall back upon any established butt, and to their machinations we attribute a large number of the absurdities fastened on the gallant and irritable seaman. Sir Charles's own pet journal gives quite another account of his visit. We hear that very marked attentions were showered on him by the Grand Duke Constantine, an assertion which seems highly probable, considering the extreme obligations which the Lord High Admiral of Russia lies under to the commanders of the British Navy in general, and to Sir Charles Napier in particular. There must naturally have been a strong fellow-feeling between the Admiral that didn't like to go in, and the Admiral that didn't like to come out. We see this reciprocity of sentiment in the good understanding which sprang up between them. When his Imperial Highness heard of Sir Charles's arrival, he sent a carriage for him, and gave him a long audience. The Gallant Admiral, on the other hand, says he found the Grand Duke a most intelligent young man, and thoroughly acquainted with the business of a sailor.

Provided with the carriages of the Governor for land surveying, and with Government steamers for reconnoitring from the sea, Sir Charles found the defences of Cronstadt more formidable than even he had dreamed. An officer was appointed to show him everything; and he fully indorses the gallant showman's description of the show. The Menchikoff fort, which was first visited, is, it appears—

"A granite 4-decker, mounting 48 heavy guns, enfilading the approach to the inner roads, about a gun-shot inside of the Alexander Battery. From Fort Menchikoff the sea-wall extends nearly a mile, thickly sudded with heavy guns, and joining the land-wall at right angles, extending entirely across the island. We entered the basin by an entrance sufficient for the reception of any sized ship, and went on board a very large screw frigate, like the Imperieuse, and I was quite surprised to find her in the highest order of neatness."

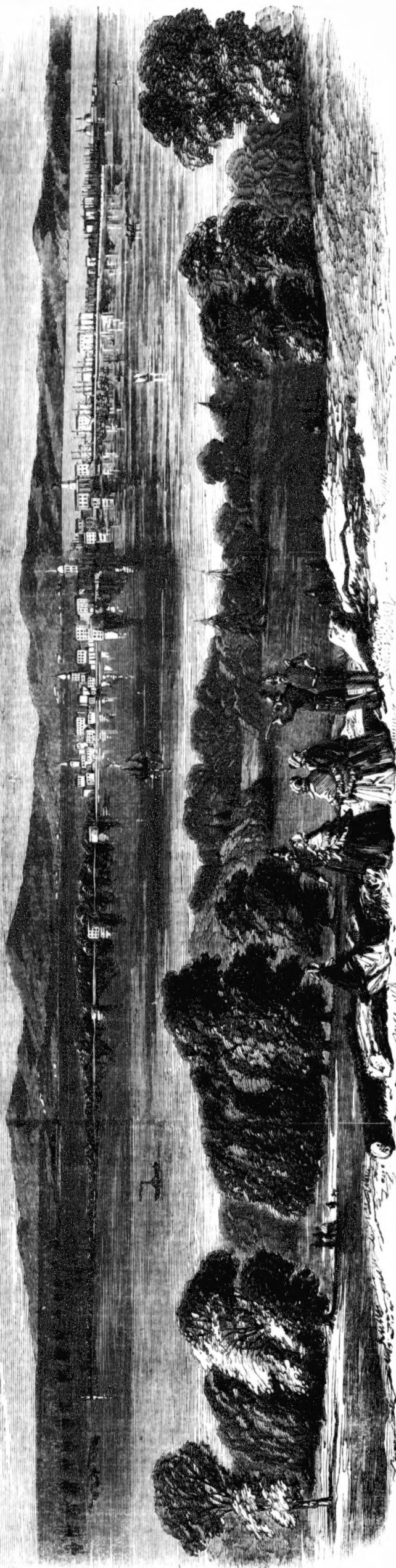
Sir Charles was now introduced into fashionable society, "according to the Russian style," which must have appeared very rude to so civilised a being as Sir Charles. The society of the ladies, however—but what says the Old Commodore?—

"On landing, we found the Governor's carriage, which conducted me to the Club, a large building for the reception of naval officers and the Emperor's suite, when he comes to Cronstadt. I found rooms prepared for me, and very comfortable. After dressing, I was conducted to the Governor's, where I met the Chief of the Staff and a party of officers and ladies, and we dined very well, according to the Russian style, and found the ladies, who talked French, very agreeable. After dinner and wine, we all rose from table, smoked a cigar, and the carriage was at the door. We drove out to the country, which is covered with field-works, to obstruct the approach of an enemy, should he succeed in effecting a landing. But it appears "it would be impossible to land in face of an enemy, and if landed, even with a sufficient force, there would not be time before the winter sets in to take the town."

The sea defences of Cronstadt are spoken of with the same respect. Sir C. Napier saw the gun-boats, and thus describes them:—

"They are seventy in number, mounting two 68-pounders and one 36; very fine vessels, and well adapted for defensive purposes. They steam eight or nine knots, and were all planned by the Grand Duke. They appeared too sharp. They have, besides the gun-boats, fourteen floating batteries, mounting four 68-pounders, well adapted for defence. They are constructed with one bulwark only, cased with iron four inches thick. Outside the ports they slant down to the water. That (the water?) is cased with iron also. A shot striking the bulwark will not penetrate, and striking the sloping part, it bounds over. Behind the bulwark is a platform, on which are mounted the guns. A shell falling on the magazine, would, I presume, go through. This floating battery is mounted on ten flat coffers, filled with empty casks, so that, should a shot or shell go through one, she could not fill, as there would not be much room for the water. They can be towed three or four knots, and can be placed where wanted. I was anxious to go to the north of Cronstadt, but no one is permitted to do so. When I was there in 1854 the passage was piled right across. Behind the piles lay four block ships of the line, and four frigates; behind them again were 140 row gun-boats, large and unwieldy, mounting two heavy guns, and in a calm not rowing more than three knots. Seventy of these gun-boats were begun in March, 1854, and were ready when I appeared off. Mortar-vessels, however, could have thrown their shells into Cronstadt to the north, and might have reached the Dockyard, and would have done great mischief, which I mentioned in my report. Before Admiral Dundas came out, they had put other obstructions to the north, to hinder the approach of mortar-vessels within range; but, not content with that, they have now run a barrier right across from Cronstadt, several hundred feet wide, at which they employed all last winter 20,000 men. The piles are several feet under water; at the end of each pile are iron bars, so low down that a circular saw could not be employed to saw them off an er water. Behind these piles there are five batteries, not yet finished, but which would have been ready, had the war continued. To support these batteries there are seventy-five steam gun-vessels, and about 120 row gun-boats, and as many block ships as they choose to place. After this Russia is not to be despised. Such tremendous exertions cannot be excelled."

So much for the north part of Cronstadt. Turning now to the south, the old Commodore found stationed in the roads eleven sail-of-the-line, all good ships, four fine frigates, ten large paddle-steamer, and twenty small ones, to say nothing of corvettes, brigs, etc. In the basin



CRONSTADT, FROM THE GARDENS OF ORENBAUM—(A SKETCH TAKEN DURING THE WAR.)

There were two first-deckers and five two-deckers, good ships; and four sail-of-the-line and four frigates, not good for much; three frigates in dock; one three-decker building at St. Petersburg, and eight or nine corvettes. They had seventeen sail-of-the-line ready for sea in 1854, besides their block ships and seven sail at Cronstadt. Sir Charles then enumerates the forts which defend Cronstadt from this quarter—Fort Alexander, Fort Menschikoff, Cronslott, &c., and notices two three-deckers moored across the harbour and protected by strong booms. He adds, "I believe had an attempt been made to force the harbour, our fleet would have been destroyed. There was first the shallow water; then the smoke, which would have covered everything; and after passing the batteries (if that was possible) there were seventeen sail-of-the-line to fight, and lots of infernal machines."

We now come to the practical, and we presume sober conclusions, at which Sir Charles arrived, after a full and careful inspection of the greatest and strongest of Russian fortresses. "If," says he—

"If fifty sail-of-the-line, and 50,000 men in steamers, were to attempt an attack, it might just be possible to succeed, provided they did not sink ships between Menschikoff and Cronslott, and our ships did not take the ground in going in. It would be necessary for the leading ships to anchor against the batteries. Those following should go in and break the boom. If they succeeded, we would probably overpower the fleet, and the steamers would land the troops on the sea-wall. If we failed in breaking the boom, there would be great confusion, and there is no knowing what would happen. It would also be necessary to have a strong reserve to take the place of the ships against the batteries, if they failed in silencing them, which is more than probable. The batteries, Cronstadt would be taken; and if all went wrong, the fleet would be lost."

How convincing is that last sentiment! and how admirable the caution with which it is expressed!

Undoubtedly, and putting Sir Charles's fifty sail of the line and fifty thousand men in steamers out of the question, the Russians have made a Northern Gibraltar of Cronstadt. It will never fall, we daresay, by mere superior weight of metal—its position is too good for that; it remains to be seen, unhappily, whether it would fall before that ferocious daring which belonged in bygone times to British captains, and devoured all before it.

The care which the Russians have bestowed upon their granite defences has not diverted their attention from the old dream of great navies. As yet, however, a defensive navy is as much as they aim at; and profiting by the errors of their antagonists in the late contest, are strengthening their naval arm, not so much with 100-gun three-deckers as with a "mosquito fleet" of steam gun-boats and mortar-vessels. Eighty of these have been built in a very few months, and in another year, we are told, their number will be augmented to 300. They are built on the models of the French and English, are small in size, but very solidly constructed. Their decks, on a level with the water, are so arranged as to afford little mark for the enemy's guns. Each of the gun-boats carries three heavy guns and a crew of forty-five men; the bomb-vessels have each one large mortar, three heavy guns, and fifty men.

The fleet, including these little teasers, was reviewed by the Czar on the 5th instant. On this august occasion, all the merchant vessels at anchor in the port of

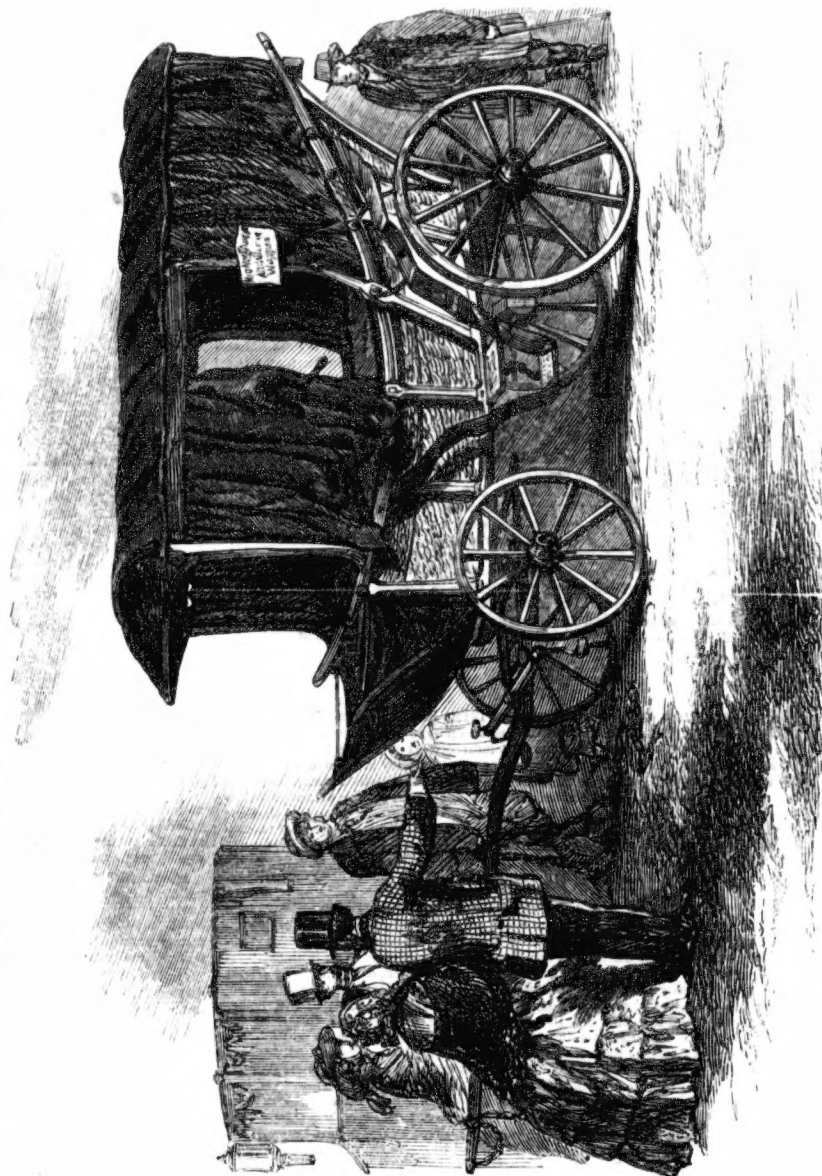
Cronstadt were gaily dressed out in flags, as in duty bound. Vice-Admiral Shantz had the command in chief of the fleet, which was composed of 113 vessels—namely, thirty-three line-of-battle ships, frigates, and corvettes, forming two divisions; and eighty gun-boats and bomb-vessels, also forming two divisions. At two o'clock, a long streak of smoke announced to the loyal Russian heart the approach of the steam-vessel conveying the Emperor from Peterhoff. Every glass was immediately turned in that direction, and his Majesty was seen standing on the deck, with a numerous staff and a large number of ladies. At the same moment, and at a given signal, the yards and rigging of the vessels were manned, and the Czar, as he passed along the line, was hailed with enthusiastic huzzas. The Emperor's steamer, after passing along the line of vessels, took up a position on the right of the Admiral's ship, and the firing off of the gun-boats and bomb-vessels commenced, the crew of each as it passed crying out, "Health to your Majesty!" After the firing off, which occupied more than an hour, a fresh signal was given, and in a moment, under a general discharge of guns, every ship was covered with flags. The salutes of the fleet were answered by the guns from the forts of Cronstadt, and the usual evolutions, accompanied by the usual discharges of powder, took place.

MISS NIGHTINGALE'S CRIMEAN CARRIAGE.

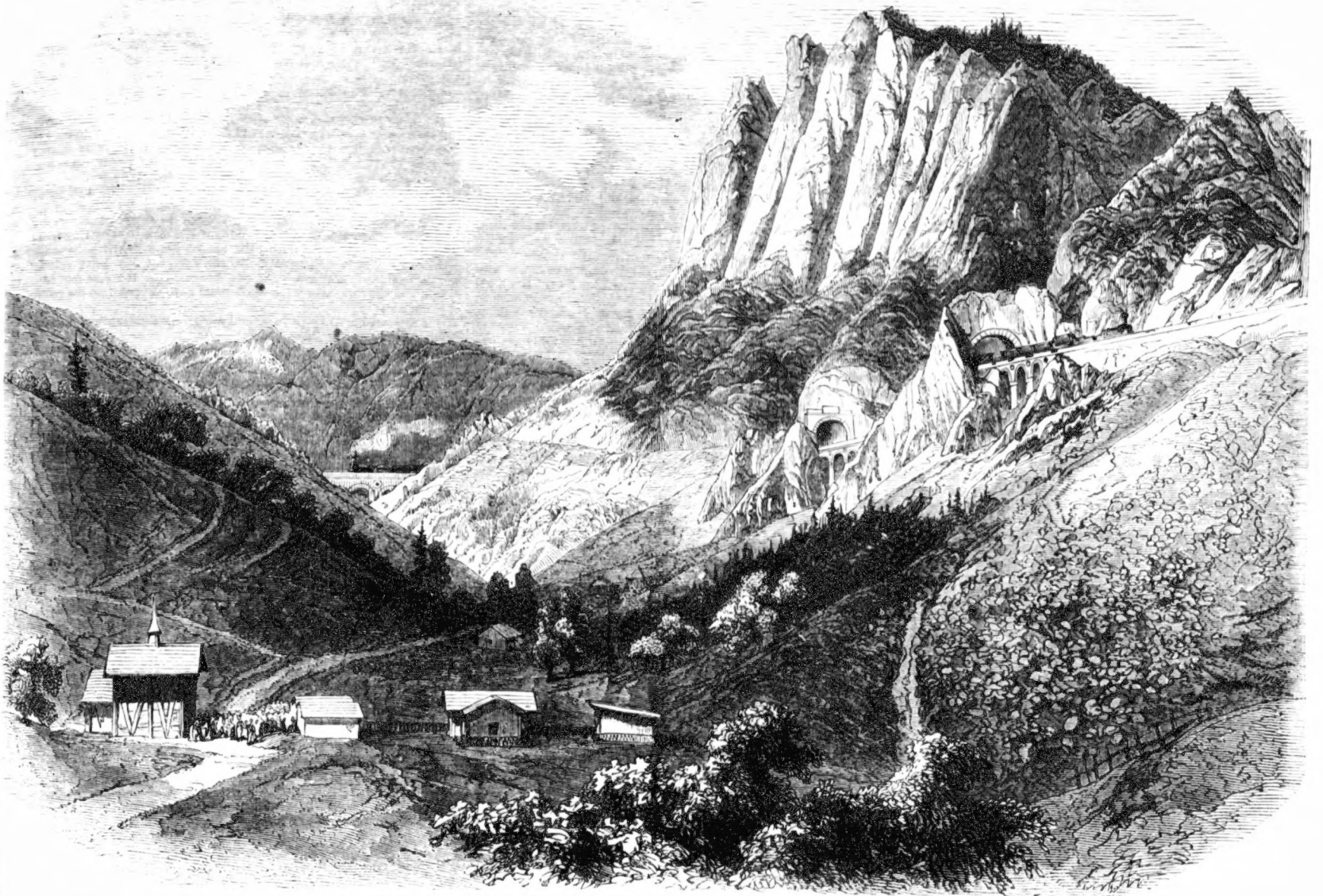
At Bruges, a week or two ago, an English lady, in a dress half religious and half laic, attracted attention. She visited with great interest the different monuments, and especially the churches. In the hospital of St. John she requested to see the rooms of the sick, and several times expressed her admiration of the cleanliness and good order that prevailed in them. When asked to write her name in the visitors' book, she put down—"Miss Nightingale."

Everything associated with the name and career of this heroic lady is interesting to the public; and the accompanying engraving, which represents her carriage, will excite in the breast of our readers some of those generous emotions which people are the better for feeling.

This vehicle, brought from the Crimea in the *Argo* steamer, when it arrived at Southampton excited a good deal of curiosity, both from its connection with scenes incident to the late war, and the peculiarity, according to English notions of carriages, of its construction. It was no doubt well adapted for the purpose for which it was intended. It is very light, being composed of wood battens framed on the outside, and basket-work, so much the fashion now in England. In the interior it is lined with a sort of waterproof canvas. It has a fixed head on the hind part, and a canopy running the full length, with curtains at the side to inclose the interior. The front driving seat removes, and thus the whole forms a sort of small tilted wagon, with a webbed frame, suspended on the back part, on which to recline, well padded round the sides. It is fitted with patent breaks to both the hind wheels, so as to let it go gently down the steep hills of the Turkish roads. We have no doubt it has been well tested, and proved itself, notwithstanding its present rough appearance, a good friend to hundreds of our unfortunate countrymen, and will long continue an object of great interest.



MISS NIGHTINGALE'S CRIMEAN CARRIAGE.



THE TRIESTE RAILWAY—WORKMEN'S CHAPEL AND VIEW OF THE RAILWAY BELOW THE BOLLERS-WAND.

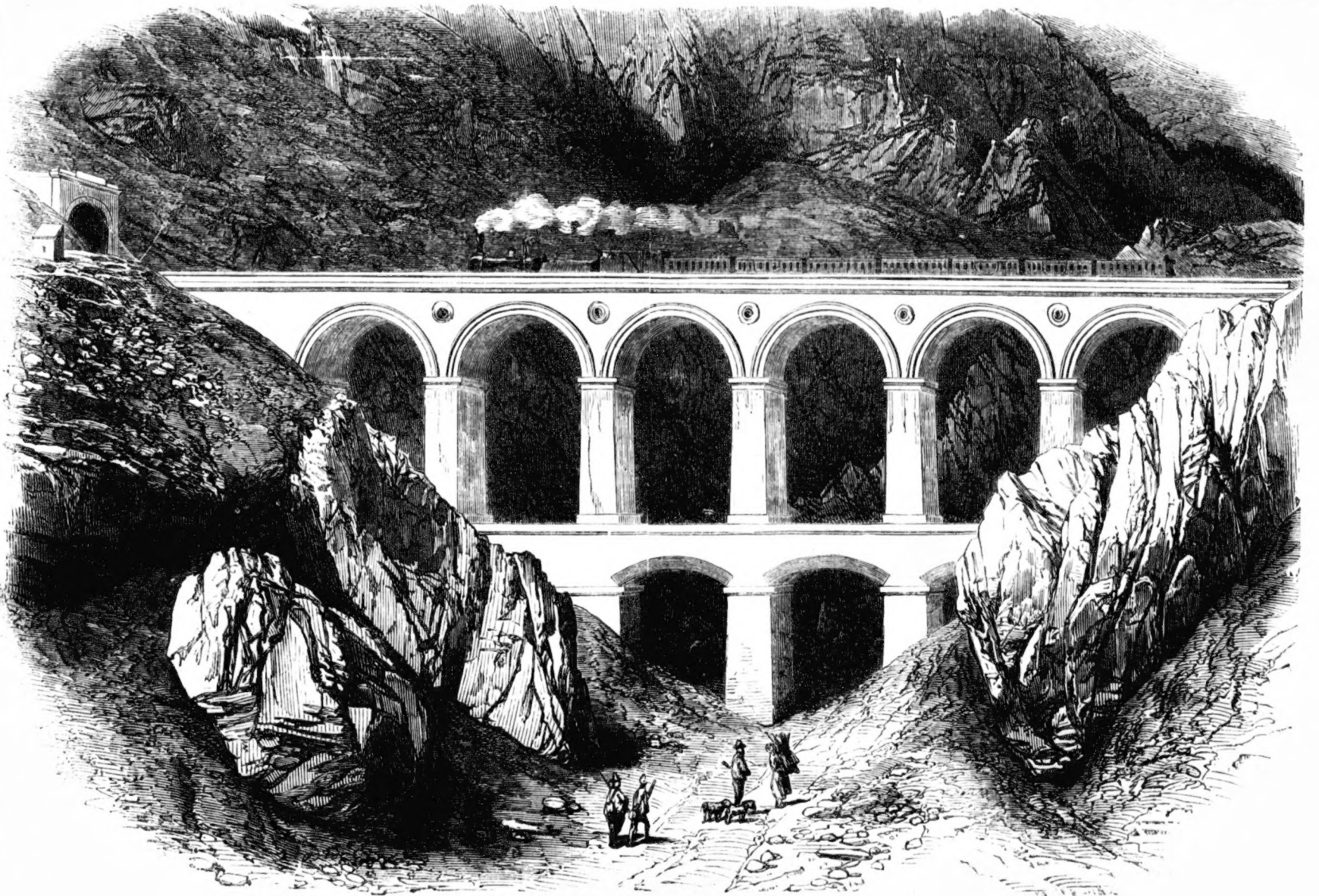
A RAILWAY ACROSS THE ALPS.

The railway from Vienna to Trieste—apart from its commercial and political importance, uniting, as it does, the countries of Lower Austria with the shores of the Adriatic, and opening out greatly increased facilities

of transit between Central Europe and the East—is highly interesting as a marvel of engineering difficulties successfully overcome.

The Noric Alps, which extend over this portion of the Austrian dominions, although considerably inferior in point of elevation to other por-

tions of the great Alpine chain, still presented the most formidable obstacles to the construction of a railway. The mighty mountains to be tunnelled through, the valleys to be bridged over, the distant hills to be connected, the apparent hopelessness of obtaining a level anywhere, seemed



THE TRIESTE RAILWAY—THE KRAUSSEL-KLAUSE VIADUCT.

continue an object of great interest.

MISS NIGHTINGALE'S CRUISEAN CARRIAGE.

instant. On this august occasion, all the merchant vessels at anchor in the port of

to make the project not only impracticable, but something almost too absurd to dream of. It has, however, been accomplished, and the white steam of the locomotive now forms a startling feature in the view of the snow-crowned Alps.

That an easier route from Vienna to Trieste might have been chosen than this across the Alps is certain. But to avoid the mountains, it would have been necessary to have carried the line some distance through the Hungarian dominions. To do this, and thus benefit that country, did not by any means suit Austria's policy. At the time the railway was first projected in 1838, Hungary still retained something like independence; still enjoyed a constitution of her own. Austria preferred overcoming the most unheard-of difficulties rather than let Hungary participate in the advantages of the railway. In addition to this, there were certain difficulties in the way, under the Hungarian law, as to taking possession of the private properties required for the railway. So tunnels were bored, viaducts built, and the railway from Vienna to Trieste runs across the Alps.

The line was constructed by a body of shareholders, under the direction of Baron Sina. Permission to construct the railway was granted them by the Austrian Government in the year 1838, and the line became the property of the Government in 1853.

The railway is divided into four sections, the first extending from Vienna to Gloggnitz; the second from this town to Mürzzuschlag, crossing the Semmering 3,425 feet above the level of the Adriatic Sea; the third section goes from Mürzzuschlag to Laybach; and the fourth from Laybach to Trieste.

The second of these sections, that from Gloggnitz to Mürzzuschlag, may with justice be regarded as one of the wonders of the world. Some idea of the obstacles to be overcome in boring through or winding around the mountain summits may be gathered from the fact that in this section, the whole length of which is little more than twenty-six miles, no less than fifteen tunnels and sixteen viaducts have been necessary. Amongst the most important of these works may be mentioned the viaducts of the Katte Rinne, the Wagener, and the Jagergraben, that over the river near Payerbach, and that of the Lower Adlitzgraben. The tunnel which pierces through the summit of the Semmering is 1,600 yards in length, and the line at this point is 2,000 feet higher than the station at Gloggnitz.

The line about as in curves, as may be well imagined. Quite one-half of the whole length of twenty-six miles consists of curves, some of them of the most abrupt nature, so much so that on many parts of the line a train, which in reality is coming towards your own in the opposite direction, appears to be following you.

The rails constantly run close to the brink of the most fearful precipices. In several of the more dangerous points, balustrades and walls have been erected by the side of the line, which are said to be of sufficient strength to prevent the trains from running over, in the event of their getting off the rails—a highly necessary precaution, considering the distances they would have to fall if they did get over, though one we should for our own part rather decline trusting to.

The carriages that run upon this Alpine railway are of the most comfortable and commodious description. They are some two or three times the length of ordinary railway carriages. Their height is sufficient to allow a tall man to stand up in them with ease, and the seats being arranged along each side, a wide passage is left along the middle of each carriage.

The views along the line are of the most varied description. The wonders of the railway itself cannot indeed be seen while riding in the carriages. Travelling over the stupendous viaducts, you have no notion of their magnitude, nor does the sudden plunge into darkness as you pass through a tunnel, enable you to form an idea of the great labour it has cost to penetrate the mountain's bosom; but on emerging from these tunnels, the wonderful views of the surrounding country, shut in every now and then by Alpine summits, that the extreme elevation affords you, is something quite unlike all other railway scenery.

Considerable doubt was felt at first, on the completion of this railway, as to whether locomotives could be obtained of sufficient power to ascend the extraordinarily steep "gradients" on the line. Rewards were accordingly offered for the best engine, and after several having been tried, the Austrian Government are now in possession of admirably constructed engines, which perform the journey with unfailing regularity in the depth of winter as well as in the summer.

We give two illustrations of this extraordinary railway. The one represents the Kraussel-Klausen viaduct, the other a chapel erected for the use of the workmen, with a view of the railway winding amongst the mountains and the tunnel beneath the Bollers-Wand.

THE AMERICAN CABINET ON PRIVATEERING.—The proposition of the Paris Conference on the right of privateering, on neutrals and blockades, having been submitted to the Government of Washington by the Minister of France, Secretary Marcy has replied to them officially. To the first that which declares privateering to be abolished—the Government of the United States object in the most uncompromising terms. No modification of the proposition which it was possible to make would be accepted. If, says Mr. Marcy, the Powers of Europe are prepared to sign a proposition to the effect that the private property of the subjects or citizens of the belligerent Powers on the high seas should all be exempted from seizure by public armed vessels of another Power, except it be contraband, America will, in that case, heartily and unhesitatingly acquiesce in a proposition that privateering will be abolished. The maritime strength of America consists in the readiness with which she could convert her merchant vessels into vessels of war under the existing maritime law, which sanctions privateering; and America would be compelled to construct at once, and at a vast expense, an entire and formidable fleet of ships of war, which would annually cost an enormous amount of money. On this point, Mr. Marcy says a large force is ever ready to be devoted to the purpose of war, which is a temptation to rush into it. The Government of the United States can never be brought to acquiesce in any change in the national laws which may render it necessary for them to maintain a powerful navy, or large regular army, in time of peace. If forced to vindicate their rights by arms, they are content to rely mainly upon volunteer troops on land, and for the protection of their commerce, in no considerable degree, upon their mercantile marines. If the United States were deprived of these resources, it would be obliged to change its policy, and assume a military attitude before the world.

THE MORMONS.—A history has been published in Germany of the Mormons, or Latter-day Saints, in North America, from which it appears that America contains 68,700 of that sect, of whom 38,000 are in Utah, 5,000 in New York, 4,000 in California, 5,000 in Nova Scotia and Canada, and 9,000 in South America and the islands. Europe contains 39,000, of whom 32,900 are in Great Britain and Ireland, 5,000 in Scandinavia, 1,000 in Germany and Switzerland, 500 in France, and 500 in the rest of Europe. In Asia there are said to be 1,000, in Austria and Polyasia 2,400, in Africa 100, on travel 1,800. There are, besides, 5,500 schismatics, including Strangettes, Rigdonites, and Wightlites. The numbers amount in the aggregate to 116,500, and it is supposed that the whole sect cannot exceed 126,000.

MORMONISM IN DENMARK.—Mormonism is making such progress in Denmark that several petitions have been sent to the Government from different parts of the kingdom, praying that a stop may be put to the nuisance, and that the Mormons be prohibited from exercising in future their religious ceremonies with so much demonstrative ostentation as they are now allowed to do. Jutland is the part where the great host of Mormon proselytism is to be found.

A BRAVE WOMAN.—A passenger on board the Northern Indiana, which was recently run down on Lake Erie, gives an account of the narrow escape of Cicero Fowler and wife, of Twily. There was but one life-preserver for Mrs. Fowler and her husband; he insisted imperatively that she should put it on, she peremptorily refused, saying she was "poor in health, and his life was worth far more than her's." The preserver having no strap, Mrs. Fowler tore the hem from her dress, and fastened it to her husband, whom she continued to encourage, saying she could hold on to him, and if the preserver could not sustain both, she would let go, and leave him to save himself. The fire was getting hotter and hotter. The water was thick with human bodies struggling for life; she tore her bonnet, already on fire, from her head, and hand in hand with him she took the dangerous leap. As they rose from the water, Mr. Fowler assisted his wife in procuring a good hold of him on or about his shoulders. She wiped the water from his eyes and mouth, and encouraged him to retain his hope of being saved. He signs of assistance. His strength was rapidly failing; his wife, observing it, tried once to cheer him. He said he could not stand it any longer; he must give up. At this moment, she heard a steamer coming rapidly through the water, and said, "My dear husband, a few moments more, and we are safe. Don't you hear a boat coming?" He heard it, and, reviving, struggled for himself and his heroic wife until the Mississippi took them, with scores of others, on her commodious decks.

RECRUITING FOR THE ROYAL ARTILLERY has been ordered to be discontinued until further orders.

THE QUEEN OF OUDE.

THE royal family of Oude are causing quite a sensation at Southampton—a sensation which began with the difficult ceremony of landing the august and unseen Queen Dowager. As soon as the ship came alongside, a large number of the curious went on board. On each deck in the fore part of the *Indus* crowds of dusky passengers, dressed in every variety of Oriental garb, were to be seen. There were princesses, courtiers, aides-de-camp, barbers, secretaries, gold and silver macebearers, physicians, eunuchs, musicians, bakers, butchers, cooks—in fact, every one belonging to an Eastern royal court and household. Every caste and every profession had apparently a different dress, both for the head and body. The princes were dressed most gorgeously, being profusely adorned with jewels and precious stones. The Queen was dressed in a magnificent robe similar to the princes, and with a head-dress adorned with a bird of paradise feather. The fore part of the ship was strongly odorous of curry, pughury, and opium, the first-named apparently a dish eaten at all meals, and the two latter smoked from curious-looking chibouques, the last being handed about from one to another, until each had taken a few whiffs. Amongst the company, also, was a curious-looking creature of gigantic stature, dressed partly in male and partly in feminine attire. His fingers were adorned with massive rings, and in his hand he held a large walking cane. His head-dress differed from all the others. This was the Queen's or chief eunuch. There are eight eunuchs in the Queen's suite, one of whom is a Nubian, immensely tall, and dressed in blue velvet adorned with gold. They are the provost-marshals of the party, and chastise with great severity any one who quarrels or causes disturbance.

Two or three times during the voyage to Southampton there was a concert, conducted by native musicians. There are numerous moonshoes, or writers, in the Queen's suite, who appear to have had enough to do during the voyage. They were letter-writing all day long, but some were evidently making notes of the voyage, and sketching the appearance of the coast when it was in sight. The whole party consumed usually two sheep or lambs a day, about three dozen of fowls, besides large quantities of rice and other eastern grains, ghee, and spices. They killed their own animals. The killing appeared to be conducted as a religious ceremony.

The baggage and treasures of the Oude party being landed, were placed into one of the dock sheds cleared out for them. The interior of the shed looked like an Eastern caravanserai and bazaar combined. Heaps of bedding, valuables, culinary utensils, pipes, chibouques, baths, vessels of all descriptions, were lying about, and the Oudeans were amusing themselves with smoking, disputing, and chatting. A *drôle* amongst them, by his antics, sparring, &c., caused much laughter. The Oudeans are a mixed race; there is Arab blood in many of the natives, and a few of the suite are Mahometans.

The sedan intended for the use of the Queen was too large to be got out conveniently from the main deck of the *Indus*, and it was resolved in consequence that her Majesty should land in a palanquin and be conveyed to a carriage close to the ship. Just before three o'clock two splendid carriages were sent from Mr. Andrews's (the Mayor of Southampton) carriage bazaar, drawn by four horses. The landing-stage from the ship to the dock was covered with carpet. Surrounding the gangway were eunuchs, and the chief officers of state, dressed in magnificent robes, and holding the insignia of their offices. A snow-white screen was held up before the gangway. It was now whispered that preparations were making for the Queen leaving the ship, and voices were heard behind the screen. Presently two figures, dressed like Egyptian mummies, appeared, and walked across to the stage, their little naked feet in gaudy slippers, turned up at the toes. They were assisted into the Queen's carriage, not a vestige of any part of them being seen but their feet and legs. These were the chosen maids of honour to the Queen. Soon after they were seated, the screen was thrown down, and the palanquin was brought out. It consisted of a chair enclosed in a slender frame, which was covered with a splendid blue and silver robe. In it was the Queen, whom few persons in the world have ever seen. A splendid scarlet umbrella was held over the palanquin. Macebearers attended her, eunuchs and officers of state preceded and followed her. The curiosity of the crowd to get a glimpse of her was intense, and the eunuchs were in agony. At length a screen was placed against the body of the carriage, and her Majesty was just in the act of stepping in, when, horror of horrors! two men were detected on the coachman's box, looking deliberately into the carriage, and about to stare her Majesty in the face. A shout of indignation drove them from their exalted post, to the infinite relief of the courtiers. As soon as her Majesty was seated, the carriage started for the Royal York Hotel.

The heir apparent is a youth about five feet six inches in height, with a thin lithe figure, and looking not certainly more than eighteen years of age. His uncle, the heir presumptive, is a handsome stout-built man, regal in appearance. They were both gorgeously dressed, their head-dresses being in the shape of a helmet, and glittering with the lustre of precious stones. Their appearance seemed to strike the crowd who witnessed their landing with astonishment, and an involuntary burst of admiration in the shape of a hurrah took place. As soon as the Princes reached the hotel an immense crowd gathered round it, and called for the Princes. The latter were led on to the balcony by Major Bird, the agent of the Royal family, who addressed the crowd, stating the object of the visit of the Princes to this country, and claiming from Englishmen an investigation into their grievances, and demanding that justice should be done the Princes.

The Queen held "a drawing room" at Southampton shortly after her arrival. The Princes also received a number of gentlemen. The time for visiting the Princes was fixed at half-past three on Friday afternoon, and that for the Queen-mother at four o'clock. Soon after three o'clock unusual bustle was observed at the hotel. The crowd before the building became greater, and there was much excitement in the interior. A notice was affixed to the inner doorway, written in Hindostani and English, that gentlemen were not allowed to enter. Gold and silver macebearers stood inside the door to guard the entrance. None were allowed to pass in but the nobility and gentry. The reception was held at the upper part of the hotel, where the Princes reside.—Oriental servants were stationed along the staircases to show the way to the reception room, Major Bird acting as master of the ceremonies. On entering the reception room the two Princes of Oude were seen standing at the farther end, dressed in a magnificent costume. The heir apparent had on a cloak of scarlet and gold. His head-dress consisted of a coronet-shaped cap of rather large size, the most prominent ornament of which was a string of large precious stones projecting from the cap. In his hand he held a scimitar sheathed in a magnificent scabbard. His uncle, the brother of the ex-king, was dressed in a blue and silver cloak, with head-dress of the same materials, and of a fez-like shape. By the side of the heir apparent were two gigantic Nubian eunuchs and two other officers of state. Two officers of the royal suite stood by the side of the Prince's uncle. Major Bird led each visitor forward, and mentioned the name to the Princes; the visitor bowed and retired to the other end of the room. Several of the higher order of officers of state mingled with the visitors. The gravity of the Orientals and the profound homage which the dependents paid to the Princes were strikingly peculiar. After the visitors had been sitting for a short time the Princes rose, and the former then stood up, made their obeisance, and retired, after which other visitors were admitted.

Soon after four o'clock about thirty ladies of Southampton were admitted into the presence of the ex-Queen. Mrs. Brandon, an English lady who long resided at Cawnpore, in Oude, and who accompanied the Queen to this country, acted as interpreter. When the visitors entered the apartment the Queen was sitting on a sofa, attended by eight native ladies, one of whom held over her head a species of fan. Her Majesty was dressed in splendid shawls, but her head, neck, and one arm were uncovered. Her hair was cut rather short, and brushed back over the head *à la Chinoise*. She wore two massive earrings, but no other jewellery about her head. She is a stout good-looking personage; is not very dark, and appears younger than she really is. She has a pleasing voice, and from her features and manners would appear to possess a kind and affectionate disposition. She received her visitors affably, and seemed gratified. The interview lasted about a quarter of an hour.

Lucknow, the capital of Oude, is about 600 miles from Calcutta. It is now six months since the royal family of Oude and their suite left their

own country, and they have travelled nearly 10,000 miles to reach England. The Queen has £80,000 for current expenses. The jewellery she lost on her voyage was worth £50,000. Some portion of it was intended for presents for the Queen of England. It is believed that the box which has been said to be lost was in reality stolen. The ex-King of Oude is expected to leave Calcutta shortly for England, with 150 followers. The treasures brought by the Queen consist chiefly of the most costly Cashmere shawls and jewellery. Five houses in Regent's Park, London, have been taken for the party.

The whole number of servants of all grades attending on the royal family and suite are 72; viz., 21 male and 11 female servants. No Brahmin has come over with the royal family. A Moolvee, or priest of an inferior order, is, however, in their suite. His Sabbath is our Friday. Amongst the gentlemen also in their suite is a Parsee, or fire-worshipper.

Two of the officers of the *Indus* (the steamer in which the royal family of Oude came to this country) had their cabins towards the forepart of the ship. Against the door of one of these cabins the chief eunuch one day erected his screen, and brought the ladies of the suite to enjoy themselves away from their cabins. Suddenly the eunuch heard a slight noise in the officers' cabin; he in an instant locked the door, the key being outside, and the officer was imprisoned for two hours. Had the door not been locked, the officer on leaving the cabin would have stepped into the centre of the harem.

Our next number will contain several engravings illustrative of the most striking features of the Queen's visit.

A PRETTY CONSIDERABLE SWINDLE.

LIEUT.-COL. G. MARMADUKE REEVES, H. B. M., alias J. W. McAlpine, has achieved great notoriety in the American Police Courts, being accused by a Mr. Giffing as follows:—On the 5th ult., the accused called upon him (Giffing), and said that he was a British officer, deputed by the English Government to make extensive purchases of arms; that he had been in the Crimean war, and had letters from Lord Raglan in his possession, showing how bravely he had distinguished himself before the Russian fortress. He showed Mr. Giffing documents purporting to have been signed and sealed by Queen Victoria; and so succeeded in ingratiating himself into the favour of Mr. Giffing, who was a partner in an extensive rifle manufacturing company. Some days after the complainant visited McAlpine at the Clarendon Hotel, when the latter said he had just lost £20 sterling, and would feel deeply obliged to Mr. Giffing if he would recruit his purse. Mr. Giffing handed him a cheque for 100 dollars, without the slightest suspicion. Some days after this the colonel examined some of Giffing's rifles, and expressed himself highly satisfied. He concluded to contract for 200,000 of the rifles at £8 each, and afterwards said he would give 100,000 dollars for the patent. On the 29th of July the colonel said he was going to Halifax, in order to have an interview with Sir Gaspar Le Marchant. He did not feel free to sign the contract until he came back from Halifax, and accordingly he determined to go thither. But he was short of funds. Mr. Giffing readily replenished his purse, and once more the colonel was in possession of funds. Three hundred dollars was the last amount obtained from Mr. Giffing. A simple rifle was also given to the accused, who then took his departure, and was not seen again until he was captured by the policemen, just as he was making preparations to sail for Liverpool. During the progress of the negotiations between Colonel Marmaduke Reeves and the rifle manufacturer, the former related many striking stories of his wonderful adventures before Sebastopol. Mr. Giffing swallowed the bait in the most innocent manner, and even went so far as to dine the impostor for days and weeks most sumptuously, while champagne and Burgundy flowed as free as water. Nothing could be too grand for a lieutenant-colonel in the service of her most gracious Majesty, and one, too, who was commissioned to purchase 200,000 stand of arms at £8 a piece. But it appears that Marmaduke Reeves has been before the police magistrates about half a dozen times for various offences within the last two years. He was again imprisoned.

SEVERE FEARS are beginning to be entertained for the safety of the United States frigate Independence. She left some eight months since on a voyage of discovery among the Guano Islands, since which time nothing has been heard of her. She was an old 74 razer, and but ill calculated to weather the storms that so often sweep over the Pacific.

A STORY OF BOMBA.—On the 7th of August, the anniversary of St. Gaetano, while the King's carriage, escorted by his body guards and hussars, was passing the corner of the Via Santa Brigida in the street of Toledo, two of the horses slipped and fell. The police and the soldiers were engaged in getting them up, when, taking advantage of this interruption, a lame man, leaning upon a staff and respectfully dressed, approached the carriage, handed a written petition to the King, and began to speak to his Majesty in a low tone of voice. An officer of the guard saw this, ran with drawn sword against the petitioner, and inflicted a wound upon him; other officers followed the example, and the cripple tried in vain to ward off their blows. When he was about to sink beneath their assault, he cried out to the King, "Ferdinand, they are assassinating me before your eyes! Remember this!" The King was terrified by this appeal, and called out to the officers "Let him have his life." Immediately afterwards, the horses having been raised, the carriage went on at full gallop. The same shocking scene is described in several letters from Naples, some adding that the poor man was mortally wounded. A similar affair happened at Palermo, in the year 1853, when Colonel Nunziante, afterwards promoted to the rank of General, imbrued his sword in the life-blood of a man who had merely ventured to accost the King's brother, the Count of Syracuse. Nunziante obtained for that ferocious deed the nickname of Ammazza-morti ("Kill them dead"), by which he is known amongst the populace of Palermo to this day.

ANOTHER AUSTRIAN TRICK.—On examination, the "passports" given by the Austrian Consul at Malta to the soldiers of the Italian Legion were found to be no passports at all, but a sort of permission for them to pass by way of Genoa to Parma and other places. In all the bearer was described as "Military," so that he would have to enter the Austrian service as a soldier. The English officers belonging to the Legion explained this to the men, and showed them that the Austrian interference was a mere trap to get them into Austrian clutches. The result is, that all the members of the Legion have agreed to go to England, and 600 of them left Malta on the 20th in the sailing transport Tudor. The men left in good spirits. The remainder, about 300, are to follow in a few days.

THE ELDEST SON OF THE PRINCE DE CANINO has presented the Emperor Napoleon with a most valuable work; it is the only existing copy of the statutes of the Order of the Golden Fleece, having the arms of all the knights of the time of King Joseph, who brought the volume from Spain.

EARL GRANVILLE AT ST. PETERSBURG.—Our special Embassy was received under circumstances calculated to give the British people and their representative entire satisfaction. They went down to Peterhoff, in the Princess Alice, and were received at the débarcadere by some of the high officers of the Court. Imperial carriages were in attendance to convey them in the first instance to the English palace, where they found an elegant table prepared for them, and every convenience for making their court toilettes. They were then conveyed to the Imperial Palace, where, in the first instance, Lord Granville was presented to the Emperor at a private audience of some duration, after which his Lordship presented in succession all the members of his Embassy. The Emperor was all cordiality and condescension, frequently addressing the persons present in the English and French languages. Subsequently Lady Granville was presented to the Empress, and in her turn presented the ladies of her suite. Already Earl Granville's extreme accessibility, and the charm inherent in frank and simple manners, have secured him those golden opinions which the truly golden preparations that heralded his arrival had predisposed the Russians to entertain. Crowds of *Isvostchiks* and other Russian idlers of the lower class, succeeded each other all day long, to gaze at such of the new inmates as occasionally appear upon the balcony of the hotel of the Embassy. An English naval officer attracted the greatest attention, thanks to his thoroughly professional look, and to the uniform which set it off. The *Isvostchiks* were never tired of pointing to him, and then to their own shoulders, to indicate the gleam of his ponderous bullion epaulettes, exclaiming, "Ah, *dobrah etu!* Ah, *carasho!*" "Ah, how fine he is! how splendid!" What lends peculiar splendour to Earl Granville's Embassy is the number of distinguished persons who accompany it, the arrival of any one of whom at St. Petersburg, even unofficially, would have made at all times a considerable sensation. Sir Robert and Lady Peel are much remarked; while such personages as the Marquis and Marchioness of Stafford, the Earl of Dalkeith, Lord Ward, the Hon. F. Leveson and Lady Margaret Gower, flash like stars into the wealth-adoring world of St. Petersburg. Their large and matchless studs, their carriages, their chests of plate, have come, been seen, and have conquered; these things have all gone on to Moscow.

MILITARY MUSIC.—Apropos of the coming coronation festivities at Moscow, we are told, on the Chotinski Fields, where the entertainments for the people are to come off, preparations are being made for a musical entertainment, of which the chief peculiarity will lie in an obligato accompaniment of artillery, so arranged as to mark the time very distinctly. For the accompaniment of the National Anthem, a battery of guns is to be arranged, with electric wires running from their touchholes to the side of the rostrum, where the director of the singers and players will stand, and strictly in accordance with the stroke of his baton these guns will be fired one after the other.

CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA AT MOSCOW.

THE numbers of the "Illustrated Times" for Sept. 6th, 13th, and 20th, will contain a complete series of engravings illustrative of the singular and gorgeous features of this most magnificent ceremony, with portraits of many of the distinguished personages taking part in it, in their splendid robes of office, and views of all the remarkable edifices in the ancient capital of the Russian Empire, together with the Imperial Regalia and the Jewelled Thrones. The above will be from sketches made by artists who have been despatched to Moscow by the proprietors of the "Illustrated Times."

These sketches will moreover be accompanied by a series of lively and graphic letters descriptive of the ceremony and of the numerous fêtes connected with it, from the pen of a well known popular writer, who visits Moscow for this especial purpose.

"Illustrated Times" Office, 148, Fleet Street.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. E. COVENTRY.—Can you oblige us with the architect's name, that we may write to him for a drawing?

F. C.—The interest in the subject of your sketch has now quite gone by.

SERGEANT W. D.—We should prefer the sketches the smaller size. Can you send us some brief written descriptions to accompany the former sketches?

A SCOTSMAN.—We cannot.

A CONSTANT READER, will, perhaps, favour us with an account of the Leicester Charity to which he alludes.

ERRATUM.—In the account of the Bedford Charity, in our last number, the amount stated to be expended in apprentice fees should have been £1,200 instead of £200.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1856.

THE REVOLUTIONISTS, BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

THE letter of Louis Blanc about the Cayenne prisoners ought not to be passed over in silence by the English press. It comes—curiously enough—just at a time when one is hearing at all hands of the revolutionists of a few years since. Frost is back in Wales—Smith O'Brien in Ireland—Garibaldi re-appears, denouncing a brutal Austrian murder—an agent of Mazzini has just been shot. All these things are symptoms; and the latest—Blanc's letter—must not be slurred on account of the recent war. We, indeed, have taken care to leave the abstract point of Louis Napoleon's character "an open question," and have confined ourselves to recognising the political merits of his alliance. That alliance has done as much for him as for England, and is not to be supposed to have reduced the English to the condition of silent and servile admirers of all that he pleases to do.

As for the general revival of revolutionary names, that need excite no surprise. Revolution is the permanent condition of Europe now, and will be, till we get a breed of rulers who know how to interpret it. It ebbs and flows; and though (as with the sea) you can at times scarcely tell which way it is moving, it is always on the move. And, what is more, the revolutionary element is active and working, while the re-actionary one is apt to stop and rest. In short, it is useless to talk as if any temporary success could stop a change which is inevitable; even a dynasty is only an embankment, which will go when the great floods come in a few years. "Democracy," says a modern writer, "is a struggle on the part of mankind to get good rulers;" and not mere policeman-rulers, governing by hired bayonets, and feeding the mob in defiance of the laws of trade,—but a different breed, who shall represent the civilisation and intellectual life of their countries, as well as the regard for property and comfort. When these kind of men may be expected, we do not venture to say. We are rather of Mr. Landor's opinion, that never in history were they so rare as now.

In England, we treat our revolutionists better than most people. We have solid institutions, and the national character is firm and able to take care of itself. Our rulers vie with each other in courtship public favour; and by that, and our money, we stave difficulties off. Accordingly, poor Mr. Frost's return excites no stir. If he has anything to say, he can print it, and get it read. Mr. O'Brien has been received even with courtesy. It is a very different story theirs from that of the wretched French, suffering barbarous cruelty in a barbarous climate. Our opinions are not those of M. Blanc, but we admire him as a man of letters, and have perfect faith in his veracity. We cannot doubt that he writes the truth, and that a class of Napoleon's subjects are now treated as cruelly as any of the victims of Bomba. That miscreant chuckles at the knowledge, as we saw in his recent letter. He knows that the Powers are obliged to maintain him, as a little part of a bad system. Now, if in England we censure Bomba, why should we spare anything that is done in the same way elsewhere? There is no reason, or none but the valet's reason—that it "pays."

To be sure, the notion that a political offence stands on its own grounds, and should be leniently handled, is a merely modern notion. Our ancestors thought them the worst class of offences, instead of the lightest, or why is our history so full of Tower Hill? The Tower was no joke—not like the punishment of a modern Chartist, whose worst difficulty is a squabble with the jail-chaplain; or the imprisonment of Leigh Hunt, who papered his room with a rose pattern, and sang in his cage like a canary. The change is easily explained. In old times, kings and kaisers were venerated with a sincerity which could not be understood now, if one preached about it for a month. It was blasphemy to try and overset them. But how punish your "traitors" now severely, when loyalty is a respect for "order," and your very Tory shrugs his shoulders, and says, as his argument for institutions, we may go further and fare worse? Public opinion has settled, in civilised countries, that you may think your Government infamous and act against it, and still not be quite like the man who murders his wife for thirteen shillings and two pence. Public opinion, we say, has settled this; and such being the case, is it, or not, to be respected?

Now, we do not enter into the question what right Napoleon had to transport the Cayenne men. These are useless questions, because in civil fighting the law of Nature gets the upper hand again, and there is no way of settling things but force. Get rid of your enemy, or he does of you. When, however, you have got rid of him,—when you are established,—when you have become prosperous, and the flunkies are about you, as about all prosperous people—Hudsons, Dyces Sombres, Dean Pauls, or Barnums,—why, then, civilisation ought to have its sway again, and you ought to treat your prisoners like men. Their crime is only that they hate you, which is not quite blasphemy yet! It was the great merit of the "mightiest Julius" (we beg pardon of the first of the Cæsars for naming him here), that he was, says Suetonius, "in ulciscendo leuissimus"—most lenient in avenging. This part of his nature it is, at all events, possible to imitate. We hope to hear of good results from the letter of Louis Blanc.

SAVINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY AND THE ROYAL FAMILY have gone to Balmoral. The Earl of Clarendon will be the Secretary of State in attendance upon the Queen while in Scotland.

THE HARVEST, notwithstanding the rains, is generally spoken of as excellent. In some counties the rain was very partial, and not nearly so much damage has been done as was anticipated.

THE HARVEST prospects in Ireland are also reported good.

THE FOOT REGIMENTS are all to be made uniformly 1,000 strong; the excess of one regiment making up the deficiency of the others. All care is to be taken to retain the medallists, and a bounty of one guinea is given on a change of corps.

THE QUARANTINES along the coasts of the black Sea and the Sea of Azoff have been re-established.

A PICKPOCKET, NAMED JAMES, recently sentenced to four years' penal servitude, feigned madness, and thus got removed to the Devon County Lunatic Asylum, whence he made his escape the other day.

JOHANNA WAGNER has quitted the stage; she is married to the assessor Jachtmann, of Königsberg.

THE PRUSSIANS who fell in the encounter with the Riff pirates, were conveyed to Gibraltar, and buried there with funeral honours.

OWING TO THE HEAVY RAINS OF THE PAST FEW DAYS, the rivers Derwent and Trent, in Derbyshire, have overflowed their banks, and done considerable damage to the corn crops, many fields of wheat being under water.

MR. JOHN FROST is said to have called upon the Mayor of Newport to re-instate him in the Council, and upon the Home Secretary to restore him to the Commission of the Peace; in both cases he was refused.

THE CZAR has just ordered that each Government shall send a deputation of five Jews to St. Petersburg to form a Council on Jewish affairs.

TWO BOATS' CREWS, containing eight men, were lost last week off the Brighton coast, during the gale of wind.

SOYER HAS HAD AN AUDIENCE OF THE SULTAN, and presented his Majesty with all his receipts for the army, a complete set of his works, and his model stove.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH has notified his intention of lending the Manchester Exhibition specimens of such of the art manufactures of France as have given that country a distinguished pre-eminence over others—such as porcelain, tapestry, burl wood, and bronzes.

A SEAMAN fell from the rigging of the ship Cressy, at Spithead, on Friday week, and was killed.

AT SUNDERLAND AND MIDDLESBOROUGH, the Magistrates propose introducing the stocks as a punishment for drunkenness.

THE TOWN COUNCIL OF GRANTHAM has prohibited perambulators on the pavement.

MAJOR-GENERAL GARRETT was entertained at a public dinner at Ramsgate on Thursday week.

THE PRIVATE APARTMENTS OF THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE, in St. James's Palace, were broken into last week, and upwards of £500 worth of silver plate, consisting of spoons, forks, and various other articles, carried off. A cabinet, said to contain several thousand pounds' worth of jewellery, escaped the observation of the thieves.

LOUIS BLANC HAS PUBLISHED A LETTER, signed by some fifty prisoners at Cayenne. It loudly complains of the treatment to which they are subject; and if it is indeed true that French political prisoners are compelled to drag on their existence at the end of a chain weighing forty pounds, with a cannon-ball attached, the clemency of Napoleon III. is not yet an established thing.

GENERAL COUNT DE KIELMANSROOGE, formerly Minister of War at Hanover, has just expired in that city, aged seventy-nine.

THE OFFICERS charged with the mission of examining the improvements effected in England, Belgium, and France in engineering and artillery arms, report that the superiority in these arms is on the side of Austria.

HER MAJESTY GAVE A FETE AT OSBORNE, on Friday week, to the labourers and workpeople on the estate; and to the seamen of the Royal yacht, the Trinity House, and the Coastguard.

MOUNT ARARAT was recently ascended by five Englishmen, to the utter astonishment of the natives. The travellers say that the whole surface of Mount Ararat bears evidence of having been subjected to violent volcanic action, and their impression is, that the summit is an extinct crater filled with snow.

LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR COLIN CAMPBELL is likely to be appointed Inspector-General of Infantry.

A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION, in honour of Colonel Percy Herbert, late Quartermaster-General in the Crimea, took place at Ludlow, on Saturday, when a magnificent sword of the value of 130 guineas was presented to him.

HORACE VERNET's picture of the taking of the Malakoff, at which he is now working, is a commission from the town of Autun, the native place of General McMahon.

THE KING OF NAPLES is represented to be in a state of excitement bordering on insanity. He will do everything himself, and passes whole nights in writing, reading dispatches, sending orders, &c. He is more especially occupied with the police, and is said to have knocked up M. Bianchini, Minister of that department.

A SUBSCRIPTION is being raised in the name of General Gyon, with a view to present that distinguished officer with a sword of honour.

A CRANOTOPH has just been erected in St. Paul's (in the aisle on the right hand of the great west entrance) to the memory of eight officers of the Coldstream Guards who fell at the battle of Inkermann.

A NEW LINE OF STEAMERS TO THE BRAZILS is being organised at Southampton.

A MAN-OF-WAR BOAT CAPSIZED AT PORTSMOUTH, last week, and a seaman pensioner and a woman were drowned.

THE TENTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE has been held in Glasgow. The Conference was attended by ministers from Berlin, Hamburg, France, &c., &c.

GENERAL BODISCO, whose death by cholera at Stockholm is announced, was brother to the General Bodisco captured at Bomarsund, and to the former minister of Russia at Washington.

KING OTHO, of Greece, arrived at Frankfurt on Sunday.

THE INVESTIGATION ORDERED BY THE POOR LAW BOARD, as to the recent alleged flogging of adult females by order of the Master of Marylebone Workhouse, was opened on Monday. So far as the investigation has gone, it is equally disgraceful to both parties.

THE NUMBER OF REFORMATORIES certified to February last, was, in England, twenty-six, capable of containing 1,500 boys and girls, and in Scotland were eleven.

THE COUNTESS DE BARNIM (Fanny Elssler) has gone to London (says "Le Nord"), to meet Prince Adalbert of Prussia, whose morganatic wife she is.

THE PANOTICON, after a long struggle for popularity, has failed. The building and contents were advertised for sale, but an injunction has been obtained against the sale, and the whole affair is in Chancery.

A HANDCUFFED DESERTER from the 8th Hussars jumped out of the window of a Birmingham and York Railway carriage on Thursday week, as it was travelling. The stop of the succeeding carriage caught him in its progress, and inflicted such serious injuries as to cause death shortly afterwards.

SOME IDEA OF THE HAVOC THAT DEATH has made in the ranks of the Guards who landed at Old Fort with the invading armies may be formed, when it is stated, that of all the wives of soldiers in the Grenadier Guards, there are only thirteen whose husbands have returned to them.

THE CARRIAGE OF LADY HARRIET STUART FORBES and her daughter was overturned near the Manse of Fettercairn last week, and the carriage completely smashed. The ladies escaped with slight bruises, their preservation appearing almost miraculous from the manner in which the carriage overturned.

ONE OF THE OLDEST TREES IN EUROPE was struck by lightning in the month of July last. This tree, an oak, had been planted near Châtillon-sur-Seine (Côte d'Or), in 1070, by a Count of Champagne. The oak, which had therefore existed 786 years, measured seven and a half metres in circumference, and had produced acorns up to 1830.

NOT A SINGLE CASE OF BANKRUPTCY has occurred since the 12th of May last in the district embraced by the Sheffield Bankruptcy Court.

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY has added to Colonel Lake's retiring pension an allowance of £100.

A SPANARD, Vidal by name, has returned to Melilla, after four months' slavery among the Moors, during which time he was only allowed a little barley and water daily to live on, was kept in chains, and made to sleep in a stable amongst cattle.

THE UNITED STATES SCREW STEAMER ARCTIC, has arrived at Queenstown from Newfoundland, having been engaged in taking soundings for the submarine telegraph to America.

A VIOLENT SHOCK OF EARTHQUAKE has been felt in the Caucasus.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH has conferred the military medal on those soldiers of the English army who were represented to him to have most distinguished themselves during the campaign in the Crimea.

THE BISHOP OF DURHAM intends formally resigning his see on the 30th of September, and has given notice that from that date his connection with the various institutions in the diocese shall cease.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A LETTER in the "Times" one day last week, headed, "Where's the Police?" and signed "The London Scoundrel," has attracted a great deal of attention, and received much favourable comment. The writer, well known to be Mr. Albert Smith, draws attention to the lax state of police discipline, points out that this is the third occasion within a comparatively short space of time, that his house has been broken into, and ends by declaring his fixed intention to take the law into his own hands, and, aided by a revolver, to inflict summary punishment upon the first burglar he discovers. To be perpetually subject to the attacks of housebreakers is certainly to enjoy an unpleasant pre-eminence, and Mr. Smith has just occasion to complain that "living in a broad, well-lighted street in the immediate neighbourhood of a large public thoroughfare," he should be exposed to such visitations, while our boasted police are utterly inefficient to keep the vagabonds in check. It is plain enough that the selection of this particular house is not a mere matter of chance; the burglars know well enough who resides there, and doubtless imagine that the receipts of the Egyptian Hall are nightly brought to Percy Street, and will form a safe and profitable "swag." In the present instance, they must have experienced a tremendous disappointment. In an oak bureau, Mr. Smith had some of the gilt medals of Menjin, the Parisian pencil seller, which are referred to in the Mont Blanc lecture, and every one of these worthless coins was carried off by the thieves, doubtless under the idea that they were sovereigns. The booty taken on Sunday week was not much but on the previous occasion they removed every particle of plate in the house, besides many other heavy articles which could not have been carried away but in a vehicle, and yet no trace of them was ever discovered. Curiously enough, the thieves have lately been attempting the house of Mr. Albert Smith's publisher, and also for the third time. Like master, like man. I have thus, sir, the feeble consolation of knowing that if ever I am garrotted in the street, it will not be long before the gripe is round your editorial throat!

The dinner to the Guards at the Surrey Gardens on Monday, was really a great hit. The men looked splendid, the place was thronged, and everybody seemed happy and in spirits. The Chairman, Sergeant-Major Edwards, is a splendid specimen of a soldier, and spoke in a rough, hearty, honest manner, that impressed his audience far more than the most polished oratory. People will grumble, and some said that the dinner was too light and not sufficiently substantial. This is all nonsense. We are supposed never to be able to dine without huge pantomime joints of beef and mutton, gigantic plum-puddings, and white-headed pots of porter. This is one of the principal jokes against us among foreigners, and it is time that the absurdity of it was proved. It is ridiculous to suppose that any man would prefer to sit down to a mass of heavy meat, simply because it was large and solid, rather than to a well-cooked, tasty dinner. One thing that amused me immensely was to see the men pouring out the champagne, and their astonishment at finding the glasses foaming over, while containing so small a quantity of liquid. The greatest credit is due to Mr. Sams, who has undergone an amount of personal fatigue and labour in connection with this undertaking such as few "honorary" treasurers are called upon to submit to. The thorough success of the undertaking proves that energy and business talent must have been engaged in it from the commencement.

It is perfectly absurd to listen to the accounts from the sea-coast, which everyone left in London eagerly pours into your ear. Ramsgate, Margate, Deal, Folkestone, and Dover never were known to be so full. City clerks going down by the cheap boat, and intending to stop for a fortnight at a cheap lodgings, are compelled to put up for two or three nights at the most expensive hotel, while some have even been reduced to sleeping in the bathing-machines. From Continental watering-places—Dieppe, Boulogne, Calais, and Ostend—comes the same cry; while a correspondent writes me that the Rhine is crammed and Baden overflowing. Of the truth of this latter statement I hope to be able to judge in a few days.

Our gloom has been slightly relieved by the kindness of the "Times," which, inveighing against two of its contemporaries for want of sufficient care in admitting statements, makes one blunder and apologises for two others in the very succeeding impression. The notion of the "two judges playing on the organ," would have been a splendid subject for Mr. Leech's pencil, but Mr. Leech is having what Theodore Hook called "a sniff of the briny" at Scarborough, and I dare say does not want to be bothered with subjects or anything else connected with the "shop."

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE PRINCESS'S.

THE Princess's Theatre closed on Friday evening the 22nd inst., on which occasion the "Winter's Tale" was represented for the hundred and second time. At the fall of the curtain, Mr. Kean, on being loudly called for, advanced and said—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—In obeying your summons, permit me to take the opportunity of expressing my deep sense of gratitude for the constant favour with which you have received my efforts since I first entered on management—a favour which has enabled me to present some of the most beautiful creations of the greatest of all poets with a success unparalleled in the annals of the drama. Such results convert the most hazardous risk into triumphant certainty, and convince me that I am right in endeavouring to render every production on this stage as nearly as possible a correct representation of what is real, picturesque, and true. We have now reached the last night of our season, and the hundred and second representation of the 'Winter's Tale,' but I can scarcely say 'farewell,' as in a few days I hope once more to bid you welcome. On Monday week, Sept. 1, this theatre will re-open with a revival of Sheridan's play of Pizarro, with the same attention to detail which has accompanied the whole of the previous series of historical illustrations. In the mean time, ladies and gentlemen, on the part of Mrs. Kean and myself, I beg to tender you our respectful thanks, and to assure you of our earnest and continued zeal in your service."

This speech was much applauded. In my humble opinion, Mr. Kean had better have deferred his re-opening for another month. September always was a bad month for theatricals.

Mr. Toole will be the low comedian of the Lyceum company.

Miss P. Horton, I hear, is on a sea-side tour, and has already performed to crowded audiences at Ramsgate, Dover, Folkestone, and Brighton.

MURDER OF A SOLDIER BY ONE OF HIS COMRADES.

ON Wednesday morning, Thomas Mansell was brought before the borough magistrates at Dover, charged with the murder of a lance-corporal of his regiment, named Alexander M'Burney. News of the tragedy had spread over the town like wildfire; and the approach to the police-station was lined with persons anxious to catch a glimpse of the prisoner, or learn any of the circumstances connected with the crime of which he stood charged.

John Parry, a private in the 49th regiment, was the first witness examined, and said—This morning, about half-past eight o'clock, as I was coming out of my tent, at the encampment in the field facing the Military Hospital, Dover, I saw the prisoner and Lance-Corporal M'Burney. I passed between them, and, as I was going by the prisoner, I felt my arm touched, and on turning round, saw the prisoner with his piece placed close to M'Burney's right side. He immediately discharged the gun. I heard the report, and at the same moment heard M'Burney cry out "I'm shot, I'm shot!" Mansell walked away, but I followed and took hold of him, and he was conveyed to the guard-room. When M'Burney was shot he was upon his knees, but on being wounded, he got up and staggered a few paces, but immediately fell down again. I delivered the weapon which the prisoner had used (an Enfield rifle), to the Superintendent of Police. According to the regulations of the service, the rifle should not have been loaded.

By the Bench—I did not see the prisoner pull the trigger of his rifle; but I heard the report, and I heard Alexander M'Burney cry out that he was shot.

Edward Brophy, another private of the 49th, examined—About half-past eight o'clock this morning, I was at the encampment near the military hospital, and was leaving my tent, when I saw the prisoner with his firelock in his hand. I observed him cock the piece, and saw that there was a cap upon the nipple. I thought he was going to snap it in order to clean the piece. The deceased was then kneeling down, about six yards distant from the prisoner. At that instant, the last witness (Parry) came out of his tent and passed between us and the deceased. The prisoner then moved, and came up quite close to the deceased, and shot him as he was still kneeling. The deceased put his hand to his side, and rose up saying, "I'm shot, I'm shot!" two or three times, and the last time he said "Mansell has shot me!" Mansell, who by that time had thrown down his musket, turned round and looked at deceased, who then fell. The prisoner was retained until Friday.

THE ITALIAN GLEANER.

LINES ON A PICTURE BY CAMILLE ROQUEPLAN.

A SOUTHERN child, with shoulders bare,
Large, dreamy eyes, and flowing hair,
Reposing on a bundle—
A stock of good substantial corn,
Pick'd up by loit'ring through the morn,
After the harvest trundle;

A perfum'd air, a Roman sky,
A ready shelt'ring wood hard by,
Blue hills and purple moor-ground
Fading away in waves remote—
A pensive-looking female goat
Studying in the foreground.

A simple pleasant group and scene!
Not, surely, framed to stir up spleen,
Or ruffle placid feature;

And yet it makes me writhe and grin,
Rousing but spiteful envy in
My cark'd, distemper'd nature.

For England's winds around me rage,
And hateful streaks of middle age
Among my locks are creeping;
And Time flies on, and tasks to do
Remain undone, and goals in view
Still farther off are creeping.

And I must dwell in London town,
And strive with crowds that knock me down,
And spit on me and trample;
And if to meadows far I stray,
Branded a thief who steals a day,
I stand, a dread example!

And knaves and rogues oppress me sore,
And madmen much, but blockheads more,
My soul perplex and harry:
I may not rest! all day and night,
I have to stand alone and fight,
Who know not thrust or parry!

I dare not sleep through half a dream,
The jarr of wheels, the shriek of steam,
My nerves are ever trying.
But I must on and may not stop,
(Who ever glean'd a mutton chop,
On London's pavement lying?)



And so I view that gleaner there,
Of sleepy eyes and shoulders bare,
With much exasperation.
What right has she her food to find,
Without the slightest tax of mind,
Or scheme or calculation?

Picking it up, as do the birds,
Singing without a thought of words,
'Mong stubble, vine, and poppy!
Then, basking on it, in the sun,
Breaking the air—not having done
A single line of "Copy!"

No critics near to make a row
About her work, and tell her how,
By science to correct it.
No publisher to say "too long!"
No printing imps to set it wrong!
No Public to reject it!

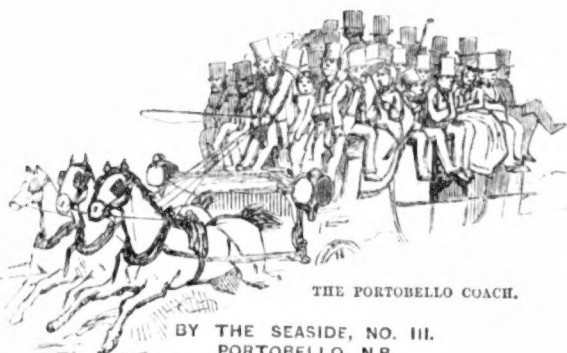
If I could live in health and air,
With Southern skies, and all things rare,
That gleaner for my model,
I'd be content through life to float,
With no companion but a goat,
Who couldn't prose or twaddle.

R. B. B.

SUICIDE OF A PORTRAIT PAINTER.—Mr. George Smart, a well-known portrait painter, committed self-destruction in a miserable lodging in Bell-court, Gray's Inn Lane last week. It appeared that the deceased was in very reduced circumstances, and had lived in his late lodging nearly three years, during which period he never permitted any person to enter his apartment, no doubt from a mistaken feeling of shame at its mean appearance. His own aspect at all times was exceedingly wretched, and his tattered clothes frequently attracted the commiseration of the neighbours; for he was well known, and his talents were appreciated by those about him, to whom he was in the habit of exhibiting some of the portraits which he painted. Mr. Smart was last seen alive on Saturday week, and his non-appearance from that period up to Wednesday afternoon excited the apprehension of his landlord, the more so as everything appeared so quiet in the room. The apartment was forced, and the poor fellow was found dead with a dreadful gash in his throat. The razor with which the deed had been committed was lying near him. In the room was found a stale loaf, 4d. in money, and some ragged garments, which had served the deceased for clothing by day and for a bed at night. The only article of furniture was a chair without a bottom. There were likewise found in the room two beautifully executed portraits by the deceased of a lady and gentleman, the former not quite finished. The deceased had been very eccentric in his habits, and had taken to intemperance.

NEW MODE OF MANUFACTURING IRON AND STEEL.—A Mr. Bessemer has recently patented a process of manufacturing malleable iron and steel without fuel. The magnitude and importance of this discovery can scarcely be exaggerated. The essential feature of Mr. Bessemer's invention is that he takes crude iron directly from the ordinary blast furnace, and in the incredibly short space of thirty minutes converts it into ingots of malleable iron or steel of any size, and at once fit for working. He thus dispenses with all the intermediate processes to which recourse has been had to produce the same effect within the last seventy years, including the making iron into pigs, and the refining, puddling, and squeezing stages, with all their attendant labour and cost of fuel. Paradoxical as it may seem, it is not the less true, that he has achieved this great result by the application to the iron, in its transition from the blast furnace to the condition of the ingot, of a heat inconceivably intense, generated without furnace or fuel, and simply by blasts of cold air. By this means he not only avoids the injurious action of mineral fuel on the iron under operation, which has always deteriorated the quality of English iron, but saves all the expense of the fuel.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT AT GENEVA.—The Grand Council of Geneva has lately commuted the sentence of death recorded against a girl named Pierrette Brunet, guilty of poisoning, to hard labour for life. The Grand Council acted in deference to the aversion entertained in Geneva against capital punishments. It appears that the first instance of capital punishment in that town occurred in 1847, when it was with the utmost difficulty that a workman could be found to erect the guillotine. A man at length consented for a remuneration of 300 fr. After the criminal had been executed, no workman could be found to take down the scaffolding; and the man who had erected it was compelled to take it down alone. After that day, the company of the latter, who was a respectable artisan, was shunned by all his former companions, and at length, disgusted with life, he committed suicide by throwing himself off a rock. Geneva had at the time an hereditary executioner, who had accomplished his duty on this same occasion, but shortly after the execution he drowned himself in the Avre.



THE PORTOBELLO COACH.
BY THE SEASIDE, NO. III.
PORTOBELLO, N.B.

WITHOUT asserting that the sea at Portobello is quite so beneficial in its influence as the waters of the miraculous well at Mecca, which bless all with whom they come into contact, I am inclined, from a slight circumstance of which I have a lively recollection, to believe that it is not without efficacy in its way. Walking about one day in the Scottish metropolis, and happening to meet, while strolling along Prince's Street, a lady who had reached the ripe age of seventy, who had sent one husband



ENJOYING THE SEA BREEZE, THE LAST NEW NOVEL, AND A
LITTLE QUIET FLIRTATION.



DIRT PIES.

unfeathered biped" condemned to pass the greater part of his existence within the sound of Bow-bells, or in sight of the dome of St Paul's, makes the discovery at breakfast one morning, that the cares of metropolitan life, and the vanities thereof, have reduced him to the dimensions of a whipping-post, he can hardly do better, so far as health is concerned, than set his face northward, and get "o'er the border" without any unnecessary delay. As everybody knows, there is a bracing atmosphere on the north of the Tweed,



BATHING TIME AT PORTOBELLO.



BATHERS' HEADS.

which marvellously revives a denizen of Cockaigne, and besides, there is hardly any capital in Christendom, which on a sunny day is a gayer or more pleasing aspect, than the modern part of that city where Mary Stuart reigned, where John Knox preached, and where David Hume wrote. Such, at least was my impression, when one day recently, I found myself installed in a Princes Street Hotel, and began to consider whether, instead of climbing Highland hills, as I had done ten times before, it would not be more politic to see something of life at a Scotch watering-place. To tell the truth, I had discovered "toddy" quite as soon in the day as "our archaeologist," and under the influence of its fumes, had



THE OLD LADY THAT MAKES
LITTLE BOYS' LIVES A
BURDEN TO THEM.



AN UNFAVORABLE INTERLUDE.



PLAYING THE BALL AND CRICKET.

A CRACK SWIMMER.

the audacity to believe in the possibility of picking up some Caledonian heirs. But where was I to go; which was the most likely place? That was the rub. I called the waiter—

The waiter was very much fuller of the subject than I had anticipated, and his intelligence flowed forth, as liquor does from a cask, out of which the bung has been incautiously knocked. "Know the Scotch bathing places, sir?" said he, "I know them all, both west coast and east. There's Rothesay, in the Isle of Bute. That was a fine place; and used to be frequented by all the gentry of the country, and many from your part of the world too, sir. But tradespeople began to go, and then the gentry left; then working people went, and tradesmen left; and, finally, some cotton factories were built, and that entirely dished the place as a fashionable resort. Still, it's a nice place for all that. Very mild climate, and such flowers! Why, sir, fuchsias and geraniums grow wild there, like whins in the Queen's Park. They make hedges of the fuchsias there. Fact, sir! I have seen a whole hedgerow one mass of red fuchsia blossoms, and very pretty it looked, sir. Capital opportunities for excursions there too. Steamboats leave almost every hour in the day. But still, Rothesay is now looked upon as vulgar. Then there's Larigs and Milport, on the Ayrshire coast; they're very nice places. A great battle was fought in old times near Larigs, with the Norwegians, and that draws a good many people there; but still, Larigs and Milport are too tradesmanish—you understand, sir? So, now, are Dunoon, Kilman, Gourrock, and Helensburgh; though some of the Glasgow merchants—rich fellows too, sir—have villas all about there. But the real fashionable watering places on the Clyde now are the new places—such as Innellan, Wemyss Bay, Rosneath up the Gareloch, and particularly all along the Argyllshire shore—that's on the north side of the river, sir; Wemyss Bay is on the south side, in Renfrewshire. In fact, all along the Coval coast, on to Toward Point, there's now a succession of pretty villas and neat new villages peeping out under the rocks, with a background of heather-clad mountains, sprinkled with sheep and shepherd's cottages. Very fine indeed, sir. Would recommend you to go there, if you've time. Then there's the sail up Loch Lomond, with the wild country where Rob Roy lived.—Any places nearer Edinburgh, sir? Oh yes, several. There's Musselburgh, where Dr. Moir lived—Blackwood's "Delta," you know, sir—and Granton, and Portobello, where most of the Edinburgh folks go to: not the high fashionables, you understand, sir, but everybody. And funny scenes happen there, I can tell—queer place the Sands at Portobello; lots of nice girls to be seen there, sir. And it's quite at hand—can go down and be up again before breakfast of a morning, if you like, sir; and always be as it were at home here. Very comfortable that, sir. The distance? Oh, only about three miles—coach and rail both to it; but take the coach, if you want to see the fun, sir. Starts every morning from just over the way, at the end of the North Bridge.—Another tumbler of toddy did you say, sir? Certainly."

With these words the waiter made his exit, and I, feeling that I might go further and far worse, resolved upon remaining where I was.

And now the reader must imagine me, when more than twelve hours have passed over, perching myself on the roof of the Portobello coach, with goodness knows how many damsels, whose company is far from disagreeable; skirting the base of the Calton Hill, crowned with Nelson's monument, the Observatory, &c.; ere long catching a glimpse of dusky old Holyrood, and passing

"Along the slant and broken ground
Beneath old Arthur's lion hill,"

close to Restalrig, which boasts of St. Margaret's Well, and to the cavalry barracks at "Jock's Lodge;" the road studded with neat and quiet tenements of one kind and another. At length we come in view of what is by courtesy called the town of Portobello, consisting of one long street, occupying either side of the high road to Dalkeith, with a few houses to the right, chiefly neat, cottage-looking villas. The drive does not occupy much more than twenty minutes, and yet, during that time, I have had some capital fun with my fair fellow-passengers, and, what is more, passing glimpses of some glorious scenery, and of places renowned in history and song.

As I descend from the coach roof, not forgetting my devoir to my new acquaintances, the scene ascribed in one's memory with so many bathing-places is presented. Of course, ladies do not bear themselves at Portobello as they do at Ramsgate. If they did, Knox or Melville would rise from the grave to rebuke the levity of the age. But yet there is a feeling of wild freedom about the seaside which the young find decidedly contagious, especially after having emerged fresh and invigorated from the bathing-machines. Well, I am not unaware of this, as I walk on the extensive and gently declining sands, and look around for something diverting to put on paper. Here are some young ladies, rather coquettish they look, reading the last new novel, but not with such rapt attention as to be quite insensible to the presence of two rather gawky-looking fellows, who, when in the immediate neighbourhood of the aforesaid fair beings, somehow discover suddenly that the view toward the coast of Fife is wonderfully fine. There are a number of very juvenile imps digging holes with their wooden spades, and manifesting a decided inclination to bury each other alive in the sand; while the sisters, responsible for their safety, are riding donkeys all over the beach, and having such nice larks as youthful maidens well love when they are clear away from their decorous homes and from the vigilant eyes of mamma.

But what, in the name of conscience, is the matter with that tall thin man—he who has high-cheek bones and wears spectacles, and is staring as if he saw a ghost? Ah! he is looking with a frown at three nymphs, who are amusing themselves with a telescope. Why should he appear so horror-stricken, since it is only charitable to suppose they are examining Inchkeith? Perhaps he is like the dog in the manger—one of those people who can neither indulge in mirth himself, nor without malice bear to see others do so, and who is, therefore, inclined to exclaim, like a well-known character in a certain novel—"Let us all be unhappy together!" Why, after all, should he frown and mutter, because the charming trio enjoy themselves in the way most in accordance with their tastes? Should I ever meet that tall thin man, with high cheek-bones and spectacles in a crowd, I'll be careful to tread upon his toes. If the man does aspire to "shoot folly as flies" why doesn't he turn his foxing-piece against such birds as the two withered spinsters in gipsy hats and gay attire, who are making efforts so desperate to appear juvenile in the eyes of a bearded foreigner, who, while flattering their vanity in broken English, is laughing in his sleeve at their affectations, and thinking how clever it is to bamboozle them into the belief that, but for the despots of Europe, he would be a prince or noble in his own country. On the whole, as I look around on the crowd of holiday visitors, I'm glad I talked to the waiter, and refrained from going further.

The history of Portobello I find is brief and simple. About this time last century, an old sailor, who had taken part in the capture of Portobello in America, built a house by the seaside to the south-east of Edinburgh. Intending this, doubtless, as a memorial of his exploit, he called it Portobello. The citizens of Edinburgh, considering that the air was pure and the beach agreeably soft, cast their eyes towards it as a favourable situation for private residences, and forthwith up sprung a pretty seaside town.

With all its advantages and chances, Portobello has since been a bathing-place and little else. Mr. Ruskin would not find a single fishing-boat to excite his poetic sympathies or rouse his artistic enthusiasm. But though having to support the character of a bathing-place and little else, the glory of Portobello has, for some time, I am informed, been departing, and down the place goes, year after year, in public estimation.

M. T.

USE OF STRYCHNIA.—The Lord Advocate, owing to the use of this poison by gamekeepers for the destruction of vermin, has given instructions that it shall be made known as publicly as possible that any one placing strychnia or other poison within the reach of the public, or using it without such precautions as are needful to prevent injury, will be held responsible for the consequences, and that if death or injury to health is the result the party offending will be liable to be prosecuted criminally.

THE KELSO OUTRAGE.—The parties taken up last week, on suspicion of being implicated in the destruction of the Catholic Chapel at Kelso, on the night of the 6th inst., have been committed for trial. The names of the individuals are—Alexander Orr, John Robson, Robert Dickson, Peter Jeffrey, and William Nicholson.

POISONING CASES.

JANE NEWTON, aged 30, was indicted at Liverpool last week for attempting to poison her husband, Henry Newton. Serjeant Wilkins having opened the case for the prosecution.

Henry Newton was examined. He said—I remember Sunday morning the 4th of May, and when I got up that morning I was perfectly well. Between eight and nine that morning I had my breakfast, which consisted of stew; the prisoner gave it me. My two children had some stew. The prisoner took some, too, out of a pint jug. After I had been eating five minutes I felt a burning pain about my stomach and throat. I told my wife, but she made no answer. What I had left I then divided between my two children. I gave to each half a teaspoonful. They ate some of it, and I went out into the backyard and began to vomit close to the hen-coop. I vomited only about five minutes, and then went into the house and lay down on the bed for about half an hour, when I again vomited violently. When I had been downstairs about an hour the prisoner asked me if she might go for a doctor for me, and I told her yes. She went to Dr. Meakin, but returned without him, and then said she would fetch Dr. Horner. She returned, and said he was not in. She then asked me if she should go for Dr. Glover, and I said yes. She, however, returned without him, and said he was not in. A fourth time she went out for another medical man, but returned with the same excuse as before. She then went for Dr. Kitson, who came shortly after she had returned. He sent me some medicine. Between five and six o'clock on the Monday morning, the prisoner brought me up some porridge, and I ate two or three spoonfuls of it. I soon felt a burning at the stomach again, and I vomited throughout that day. On the afternoon of Monday Mr. Hunt came to see me, and he sent me some medicine. The vomiting continued violently until Monday night, and ceased altogether on the evening of Wednesday. On the forenoon of Monday, the prisoner told me that the chickens in the yard were all ill. On the following morning my brother Charles came, and said to the prisoner, "Jane, you've given our Henry a dose." She cried, and said she had not. Immediately afterwards she said she had bought a quarter of a pound of arsenic to kill bugs with.

A nephew of the prisoner's, who was at breakfast on the occasion, corroborated Newton's statement as to the manner in which he was taken ill.

Sarah Grimes deposed that on the 2nd of May, two days previous to the alleged attempt at murder, she accompanied the prisoner to a druggist's to buy some mercury to kill fleas with. The mercury was to be boiled and mixed with the fleas. She asked for a quarter of a pound.

Peter Reddin was then examined, and made the following extraordinary statement—I am an assistant to Mr. Waterhouse, chemist and druggist, Ashton-under-Lyne. I remember three females came in for mercury to kill vermin. I supplied them with arsenic—mercury and arsenic are the same thing. Mr. Waterhouse was there, and he received the money. I don't know who it was came for arsenic. A teaspoonful of arsenic would kill a person! I am seventeen years of age.

Medical evidence was then adduced to show that arsenic was found in the vomit, and also in the crops of three chickens which were in the yard when the man was taken ill, and died soon after.

Mr. Soaler, for the prisoner, argued that she was under the idea that she bought mercury—she did not ask for arsenic—to kill fleas. She supposed it was mercury which she had bought it. She made no concealment whatever of her purchase and her objects. He assumed that the probability was, after she boiled the arsenic, she poured it in a basin for use upstairs, to sprinkle the fleas with. She might, accidentally, have left some in this basin, and it being white she used the basin afterwards unthinkingly for the stew. She was an ignorant woman, and was using what she thought was mercury, and was not aware that mercury was poison. The learned counsel concluded by strongly dwelling on the absence of all motive for the commission of the crime. The jury retired for a quarter of an hour, and returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

THE POISON "QUIETNESS."

Betsy M'Mullen, a sallow, ill-looking woman, aged thirty-eight, was also indicted at Liverpool for the murder of Daniel M'Mullen, her husband, at Bolton, on the 2nd of July last, by poisoning him with small doses of antimony.

The facts of the case were these:—

The deceased man was a flour-dealer and kept a shop at Bolton, and he and his wife appeared to live on bad terms. He occasionally got drunk for two or three days together, and these drunken fits were apparently caused by jealous suspicions on his part of some other man. On the 7th of June last, excited by this cause, he went to a public-house and got drunk. His wife followed him, and a violent quarrel, in which blows were given on both sides, ensued. After that his wife administered to him a powder, formed of antimony and cream of tartar, and which appeared to be sold at some shops in Bolton under the name of "quietness," for the purpose of being given to drunken men, the effect of which was to make the drunken man very sick, and to prostrate him. This powder had been repeatedly given by the prisoner to her husband in his food for some time before, and had made him ill; and the servant girl's suspicions having been excited by her having been sent for the powder, and having seen it given to her master in his food on various occasions, she took measures to get some of the powder. On one occasion, when the prisoner was drunk, she searched her pocket, and found a white powder wrapped up in paper in it. On another occasion she saw the prisoner mix some in the deceased's tea, and also in his medicine. She contrived to preserve them and show them to the doctor who attended him, and they were found to contain antimony. The man died from the effects of antimony, which was found in his system after death. The motives were assigned for the crime, that she did not live happily with her husband, and was carrying on an improper connection with another man, and also that her husband's life was insured for £100.

Witnesses were called, who proved these facts.

Mr. Serjeant Wilkins, in a forcible speech, addressed the jury for the prisoner, contending that the case could not be proved one of murder against the prisoner, and would, at most, partake of the nature of manslaughter.

His Lordship having summed up, the jury retired. After an absence of nearly two hours and a-half, the jury re-appeared in the box, and announced their verdict of acquittal on the charge of wilful murder, but guilty of the crime of manslaughter, accompanied by a recommendation to mercy.

The Learned Judge, addressing the prisoner, said the jury had acquitted her of the intention to commit premeditated murder, and had accompanied their verdict of the lesser crime with a recommendation to mercy. He concluded they believed it to be one of very great suspicion as to the intent of the prisoner in administering the drugs, and gave her the benefit of the existing doubt. It was possible for many persons to believe that the verdict, accompanied by the recommendation of the jury, rendered the offence a slight one, but he had a very different opinion. In order, therefore, to read over his notes of the evidence, he would order the prisoner to stand down for the present, and to be brought up on Monday morning to receive the sentence of the court. On Monday the prisoner was accordingly brought up and sentenced to be transported for life.

FRIGHTFUL DEATH ON A RAILWAY.—John Coslin, with two other plate-layers, in the employment of the London and North-Western Railway Company, were passing through the Chalk Farm tunnel, when, hearing a train approach, they all three, as is the usual custom, lay down between the down and up lines until the train should have passed. When it had done so, Coslin's companions regained their feet, but he still remaining on the ground, they went towards him, and found the wretched man's legs literally severed from his body. They immediately called assistance, and he was conveyed to the University College Hospital, but he expired shortly after his admission, the surprise being that he survived so fearful an injury one moment, the shock to the system being alone sufficient to kill many men instantaneously. It would seem that the deceased, in lying down, neglected to see that his limbs were clear of the metals, and hence the fearful occurrence. At the inquest, it was urged that persons should not be allowed to pass through railway tunnels when trains were expected; and it appeared that in the same tunnel, only a short time past, two other men were cut to pieces under similar circumstances through the men missing their way, and lying down between instead of outside the metals, upon the approach of two trains which happened to meet in the tunnel. The Coroner promised to communicate with the Company on the subject, and the jury then recorded a verdict of "Accidental death."

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—A woman, with her children, one of them being only just able to walk, was waiting at a station on the Edinburgh and Glasgow line; unobserved by its mother, the child walked forward to the front of the platform, and was standing near the edge, when the train was observed rapidly approaching. The mother darted forward to remove her child, but missing her footing, she fell upon the rail, and the train coming up at the moment, she and the infant in her arms were killed almost instantaneously. The child she had rushed forward to rescue escaped unhurt.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—On Sunday night, the Diamond steam vessel left Herne Bay at five o'clock, when just off Whitstable Bay, the mate, David Corbin, gave instructions to hoist the stay sail, as the wind seemed favourable. He was in the act of superintending, when the sail struck him and knocked him overboard. The vessel was steering on rapidly with the tide, when the paddle-wheel struck the poor fellow on the head. The vessel was instantly stopped and the engines reversed. Two boats were lowered and put off to his assistance, but he sank before they could reach him. His wife, who was in the cabin, upon hearing the cry of a man overboard, rushed to the deck to see her husband lower the boats, and when she found that it was him who was in the water, she became almost frantic. The deceased, who was much respected, had been in the service of the company thirty years.

A TRITON AMONG THE MINNOWS.—On Saturday, whilst a fleet of about fifty yaws or fishing boats were engaged dredging for oysters on the flats off Herne Bay, two steamers came at full speed through the little fleet, and in doing so one of them ran into the smack Alarm, passing right through her amidships, and cutting her in halves, which immediately sank, with the crew of three men. When they rose to the surface, they were at first entangled under the sail, but were at length saved. One of the men was very much injured by a blow of the paddle-wheel on his arm.

REPORT ON UNWHOLESOME MEAT.

The Metropolitan Association of Medical Officers of Health, at their monthly meeting in June, considering the above subject of great public importance, appointed a committee, consisting of Dr. Letheby, Dr. R. D. Thompson, Dr. Barnard, Mr. Liddle, Dr. Gibson, and Dr. Drutt, with Dr. Chalmers as chairman, to inquire into the facts relating to the alleged sale of diseased and unwholesome meat in the metropolis, as well as the ill effects arising therefrom, and the best mode of prevention.

The report has just been published, and an alarming report it is. The committee consider the fact to be fully proved, that large quantities of unwholesome meat are constantly on sale to the lower orders in London. It must be observed, too, that in speaking of unwholesome meat, the committee refer to the flesh of animals in a state of disease, and not to meat which has become unfit for use, having been over-kept, nor yet to meat of a second-rate quality. They state, moreover, that all traces of previously existing, but now extinct, disease need not be regarded; for if all marks of former disease were considered cause of seizure, the market would sometimes be entirely cleared!

It is quite certain, say the committee, that very much of this doubtful meat, together with large quantities of that which is certainly diseased, is made into sausages, and daily consumed by the public. They have reason to believe that the flesh of horses (except the tongue), is not used, certainly not extensively used, for human food, simply because it fetches such a good price as cats' and dogs' meat.

Most of the diseased meat is, it appears, brought from the country; that is to say, very few diseased animals are brought into, or slaughtered in London, but they are killed in the country by persons who make this a regular business. More unsound meat, according to the inspectors, is found in Newgate than in any other market, solely because more country meat is sent there.

If any reason were needed beyond mere disgust, to put down such a frightful state of things, here it is: the committee declare they have no doubt that a wholesome meat is one cause amongst many of the debility and cachexies, the poverty of blood, and intractable maladies of the poor, who flock to the dispensaries and parochial medical officers, and especially of diarrhoea during hot weather. As to the means of prevention, the committee point out that the sale of unwholesome meat is an offence at common law; and they suggest that the several Inspectors of Nuisances appointed under the Metropolitan Local Management Act be empowered to act as sanitary inspectors, and that they should be instructed to visit the markets and shops visited by the poor, and peremptorily seize any meat which exhibited signs of unwholesomeness.

The chief marks which show that meat is unwholesome, are, in the first place, its colour, which is generally either dingy or too bright. Secondly, there is the smell, which is peculiarly sour and sickening, even when such meat is fresh; and very different from the smell of good meat when tainted through over-keeping. In the next place, there is a sign which is considered of more value than any other. It is a peculiar and decided wetness of the meat, which is also soft, flabby, and not set.

Moreover, it should be noticed that there is often a large quantity of blood in the veins, which has curdled there, and not run out as it does when sound beasts are killed. Or, if there are no clots of blood, there will be very likely shreds and flakes of white matter in the larger veins. Wasting of the fleshy part of the meat, and a watery jelly-like state of the tissue which lies between the muscles, inasmuch that drops of water may run out when it is cut across, are other decided signs.

By observing these signs, every housekeeper may become her own sanitary inspector, which will be the best safeguard for the household.

A FREE LIBRARY IN DANGER.—The Marylebone Free Library is failing for want of funds. Some gentlemen are about to try to prevent such a result. The reading-rooms, which now contain 5,000 volumes, and are available to the public every day (Sunday excepted), from ten in the morning till ten at night, were opened on January 9, 1854; and from that date to July 31, 1856, 73,312 readers have attended and 79,477 books have been issued. In addition to the reading-room, a lending library, containing 1,000 volumes, established and conducted by working men themselves, is in full operation; 5,733 volumes have been taken out, none of which have been lost, nor has any case of wilful damage occurred. About £200, in addition to the present annual subscriptions, will be sufficient to prevent the closing of the institution.

THE GREAT BELL FOR THE WESTMINSTER CLOCK.—This monster bell has now been raised from the pit, and was sounded for the first time with a clapper of 7 cwt. The casting is remarkably clean, and the tone is thought to be very fine by all who have yet heard it. The diameter is 9 feet 5½ inches; the height outside 7 feet 10½ inches; inside, 6 feet 8 inches; thickness of sound bow, 9 inches; of the waist, 3 inches. It has not yet been weighed, but as it has shrunk less than was expected in casting, it is believed that the weight will be rather over 15 tons. The note is E natural. The quarter bells will now be proceeded with; the largest of them will be six feet in diameter, and will weigh about four tons, and is also to be cast at Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees.

THE SHREWSBURY EARLDOM AND ESTATES.—Earl Talbot intends to prosecute his claim to the earldom and estates of Shrewsbury, against Lord Edward Howard, to whom the estates were devised. On Monday week Viscount Ingestre, in the name and on behalf of his father, who is abroad, went, accompanied by the solicitor of the family and a friend, to Alton Towers, and made a formal demand of possession of the mansion and estates, alleging that Lord Talbot is the legal heir. Lord Ingestre was informed that the trustees under the will of the late Earl had taken possession, and he was accordingly refused admission. Earl Talbot's solicitor has issued a notice to the tenantry of the estate (which is worth £35,000 a year), warning them that, "by the numerous deaths of the Earls of Shrewsbury and the failure of their issue male, Earl Talbot, of Ingestre, in the county of Stafford, has succeeded to the earldom of Shrewsbury and the estates annexed to it, and as soon as Parliament shall meet, his Lordship will establish his claim to that title," and further warning them not to pay "any rent to Lord Edward Howard, or his agents."—Nor are these the only disputants. Major William Talbot, of Castle Talbot, in the county of Wexford, says he is determined to assert his claim to the title and estates of the Earl of Shrewsbury. Some steps have already been taken with that view.

MISS CATHERINE HAYES.—The Hibernian prima donna is about to leave London for Paris, and will probably return to America this winter. The artistic voyage round the world of this artiste is the most extraordinary one ever undertaken by a singer. Miss Hayes left Liverpool for New York in the Pacific, in 1851. After a tour in the United States, she arrived in San Francisco, in November, 1852. At the close of a brilliant career in California—£230 being paid in one instance for the first choice of a seat—Miss Hayes departed for South America. After visiting the principal cities, she embarked for the golden cities of the great Australian ocean. She gave concerts in the Sandwich Islands, and arrived in Sydney in January, 1854. From Sydney Miss Hayes went to Melbourne and Adelaide, and from the last-mentioned place to India, giving concerts in Calcutta and Singapore, one of which was in aid of the Patriotic Fund. From Singapore Miss Hayes travelled to Batavia, and in the capital of Java the "Swan of Erin" created an immense sensation. From Batavia, Port Phillip Bay was the next locality. After re-visiting Melbourne and Sydney, Miss Hayes paid a visit to the Bendigo gold-field, where she gave four concerts. Tasmania was the next voyage, singing in Hobart Town and Launceston, the chief cities. From Melbourne Miss Hayes embarked for Liverpool, and arrived after an absence of five years.

THE NIGHTINGALE FUND.—A meeting was held at Birmingham on Monday, to take steps for raising a subscription in aid of the Nightingale Fund. Mr. Bracebridge occupied the chair, and explained the circumstances which prevented the holding of a public meeting, which was objected to by Miss Nightingale's family. As he (Mr. Bracebridge) believed that a number of the inhabitants of Birmingham were willing to contribute to the Fund, he had taken the liberty of calling those gentlemen present together, for the purpose of appointing a committee to receive subscriptions. Resolutions approving of the object, and appointing a committee to collect subscriptions in aid of the Fund, were passed. The subscription is limited to one guinea each.

OUR MILITARY COLONISTS AND THE CAPE.—The House of Assembly has passed a resolution expressing satisfaction at the proposed plan of locating such officers and privates of the British German legions who would offer themselves and be eligible for this service, as a military settlement in the colony. The House further pledged itself to make good any amount, not exceeding the sum of £40,000, which may be necessary for carrying out the objects of this plan.

A FIRE BROKE OUT on Monday evening, about eight o'clock, in a stack of buildings adjoining the ferry, near Dowson's dock, at Limehouse. It was of an alarming character, and was not entirely extinguished at midnight. No lives were lost; but the loss is estimated at seven or eight thousand pounds.

THE SCHOONER-YACHT VIKING, belonging to Colonel Stirling, was run into by the barque James Holmes, bound for London from the West Indies, and cut down to the water's edge. The yacht made for Newhaven in a sinking state. All hands saved.

SEVERAL MEN-OF-WAR are now in course of building at the Royal Dockyard at Pembroke—to wit, the Howe, 120 guns; Doris, 32 guns; Victoria, 116 guns; Revenge, 91 guns; Melpomene, 60 guns; Diadem, 32 guns; Immortalité, 60 guns; Aurora, 50 guns.

HILL WILSON WILLIS, a man of respectable appearance, has been charged with embezzling the sum of £420, the property of his employers, Messrs. Harwood Banner and Son, of Liverpool. The inquiry is adjourned.

A WOMAN SEVENTY YEARS OLD, an inmate of Bradford Union, committed suicide on Sunday morning by cutting her throat with a pair of scissors. She was found quite dead, with the scissors near her knee.

A BLOCK OF BUILDINGS in Shaw's Alley, Mersey Street, Liverpool, was on Wednesday morning week burnt to the ground, and six persons burnt to death in their beds.

NINE MEN LOST THEIR LIVES, on Wednesday week, by a boiler explosion at Hampson Mill, near Bury.

Literature.

The Quadroon. By CAPTAIN MAYNE REID. 3 vols. G. W. Hyde.

WHEN this romantic account of "A Lover's Adventures in Louisiana" was placed on our table, we could not help recollecting how recently we had accompanied Captain Reid's "White Chief" through the scenes of life in New Mexico, and feeling somewhat apprehensive that he had fallen into the error, common enough with our novelists, of indulging in too hasty composition. On perusing these volumes, however, our fears were quickly dispelled. There is no want of force, no decay of talent, no decrease of that vigour, which their author has ever displayed in the difficult task of producing interesting narrative.

We might undoubtedly, if inclined to be captious, take exception to many doctrines advanced in this book. We cannot, of course, as Englishmen, be expected to admire Captain Reid's political sympathies and antipathies. We do not, like him, profess to regard with contemptuous indifference every event that has occurred in the Old World from the siege of Troy to the siege of Sebastopol; and we do not quite believe that Lord Palmerston is little better than a tyrant, and that all our butchers and bakers, and rich city merchants are much worse than slaves. But every man has a right to his own opinions; and since Captain Reid, according to his frank confession, has "no belief in the romance of Old World life," it is natural enough that he should seek romance on the other side of the Atlantic.

Having made up his mind to play the tune of "Yankee Doodle" instead of "Rule Britannia," the Captain no sooner gets his hero from school than he packs him off to New Orleans. This hero, by-the-by, is judiciously chosen. He bears the old name of Rutherford, he derives his descent from barons, who in ancient days kept the Scottish Border, and having plenty of moss-trooper's blood in his veins, he is just the sort of person to get into adventures worthy of being related.

Making an expedition up the Mississippi, Rutherford meets with a young and beautiful Creole lady, and a great opportunity is presented for signalling himself. A boiler explodes, a steamboat goes to pieces, he saves the fair Creole's life at the hazard of his own, is carried to the plantation which belongs to her, and is prostrated with a fever brought on by his exertions to effect her rescue. He is now on the crisis of his fate.

It happens that the youthful Creole has for companion a Quadroon girl, named Aurore. This nymph is a slave. But nature, as if to compensate for the misfortune of her birth, has gifted her with rare charms; and our hero, who had already unconsciously won the affections of the mistress, makes the blunder of becoming desperately enamoured with her slave. Well, the course of his true love does not run smooth. The pecuniary affairs of the Creole proprietress, it turns out, are in disorder; her slaves are advertised to be sold by auction on a certain day, at New Orleans; and among those destined for the slave-market is Aurore, "the Quadroon."

When matters reach this pass, our hero—who meanwhile has interfered with a negro's being punished, who has been stung by a serpent, who has got into sundry scrapes, and who has become quite entangled in a web of difficulties—hurries, in a state of high excitement, to "the City of the Crescent," with some vague hope of "purchasing his betrothed." But there is much between the cup and the lip, and Rutherford, like a true Borderer, gets rid of what money he possessed before the appointed day. He is eased of part, while on his journey, by some Yankee sharpers known as "sportsmen;" plundered of the remainder at a gaming-table on reaching New Orleans; and he has the pain of being present while the charming Quadroon, whom he adores, is knocked down for so many dollars, to a knavish attorney, whose admiration of her is not tempered by anything like a sense of rigid morality.

And now, when another man would despair, this "hot and hardy Rutherford" of course shows his blood, resolves to secure the freedom of the woman he loves, by hook or by crook, and, following the Quadroon to the plantation to which she is taken, boldly carries her off, with as perfect a defiance of law as ever animated Wat Tinline or William of Deloraine. He is pursued by bloodhounds, and a "man-hunter," but he shoots the bloodhounds, wounds the scoundrel of a "man-hunter," escapes narrowly from the fangs of that terrible personage "Judge Lynch," and having confounded all his enemies by a process, quite admirable and artistic, dispenses "poetical justice" after the most approved fashion—rewarding the good, and punishing the bad, and, what is more gratifying than all, making the two lovers happy.

Such is "the Quadroon," of which we trust enough has been said to give our readers an idea of this most romantic story, enough also to give them an idea of the pleasure they will derive from reading the romance for themselves. The book, Captain Reid states, with characteristic frankness, is "founded" on an actual experience, and was written many years ago. It would then, we are told, have been published, but for the interference of a well-known work, which treated of similar scenes and subjects. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" appeared just as the "Quadroon" was about to be put to the press; and Captain Reid, not willing to risk the chances of being considered an imitator, had determined on keeping slave novel from the public.

Circumstances have ruled it otherwise; and the gallant author having rewritten some parts of the work, now presents it as a picture of life in Louisiana.

Captain Reid, in giving the "Quadroon" to the public, disclaims all "intention." The book, he says, has been written neither to aid the abolitionist nor glorify the planter, and he does not believe that by such means he could benefit the slave, else he would not fear to avow it. On the other hand, he declares "he is too true a Republican to be the instrument that would add one drop to the 'bad blood' which, unfortunately for the cause of human freedom, has already arisen between North and South; he will be the last man to aid European despots in this, their dearest wish and desperate hope." We candidly confess, though we ought to guard ourselves by saying that our political views are of what we believe a more popular colour than his, that we prefer the romance of Captain Reid to his politics.

We have met somewhere with an opinion that life presents very few more pleasant scenes than a well-conditioned man sitting at a chimney-corner, after a well-spent day, and reading an interesting work of fiction; and we do not envy the dull being who, having got through the first and second volumes of the "Quadroon" before bed-time, would not steal a few hours from the night to finish the third before morning. While reading the "Quadroon," we have the privilege—and of no slight value it is—of examining the web and texture of American society, and the great facts of human nature as found among the subjects of the great Western Republic. As a painter of American life and manners, we have not the least hesitation in saying that Captain Reid leaves all rivals far behind. It is, in truth, the old story of "Eclipse" first, and the rest nowhere.

How to speak French: a Practical and Theoretical Tableau of the French Language and France. Containing Conversations in Paris, followed by French Genders conquered, &c., &c. By ACHILLE ALBITES. Longman and Co.

Five Hundred French Phrases. Groombridge.

How to speak French without learning the language, is a problem which still remains to be solved. But, as a large number of persons are in favour of learning just as much as they can acquire without giving themselves the least trouble, we have no doubt there will always be a considerable demand for dialogue-books, and collections of familiar phrases. But it is observable that these phrase-books always fall into the hands of the wrong persons; for while children are tutored with principles and rules which are often utterly unintelligible to them, and are carefully kept away from all possibility of getting interested in what they are supposed to be learning, persons who are said (frequently only by courtesy) to have attained years of discretion, exhibit the greatest unwillingness to occupy themselves with the details of grammatical construction, but content themselves with gaining just sufficient knowledge of the conversational part of a language, to enable them to stammer through a few incoherent sentences, in the presence of some innkeeper or waiter, who, in most cases, would comprehend them much better, or at all events avoid all risk of misunderstanding them, if they were to address him in (comparatively) pure English. For it must be remembered that when a

person has learned the contents of any number of these dialogue-books, he is not thereby necessarily qualified to hold even the most insignificant conversation on the most ordinary subject. In the first place, his pronunciation must always be unintelligible, or nearly so, when it is based upon the written English rules, which can never give more than an approximation to the correct sound; but, independently of this, the person who has learned hundreds of questions out of a dialogue-book, finds himself quite at a loss directly any answer is given to him which the said dialogue-book does not contain. It is a very fine thing to be able to say, "How do you do?" in several different languages, but if instead of answering "Quite well, thank you, how are you?" the respondent remarks that he has a headache, and that he would thank you not to test your phrase-book proficiency upon him, of what avail to you is all the information you have acquired with so much trouble, and at an expense of about three-and-sixpence? At the hatter's, you inquire the cost of an article which you correctly term a "chapeau," and are told that it is valued at fifteen francs; but the imaginary hatter in your dialogue-book, told you his hats were only twelve francs each, and you may have never learned the French equivalent for "fifteen." Hence a general misunderstanding; and if, after concluding the bargain about the hat, you also wish to purchase a hat-box, you may find yourself again in a helpless position, in consequence of the compiler of the phrase-book having omitted to introduce a hat-box into one of his dialogues. These dialogues are like the dialogues in Congreve's comedies (minus the wit); there is no meaning in the rejoinders unless taken in connection with the remark which called them forth; and each question has a particular answer, and one only.

It may be said in reply that the difficulty we speak of would be remedied by an extensive knowledge of the vocabulary of a language, and we admit this readily; it would, in fact, be necessary to learn not only most of the nouns, but also most of the verbs, and afterwards, in order to be able to utilise these, all the other parts of speech. We need scarcely add, that it would be desirable to become acquainted with the principles of construction; but after all this, what would be the use of a phrase-book? It would be of use in so far that it might teach the student a number of idioms that no verbal or grammatical knowledge would give him; and this is the only real purpose a phrase-book can serve. One of the best phrase-books which has appeared, is that of M. Achille Albitès; and it is the more valuable from the fact that the author has appended short vocabularies and grammatical notes on the conjugations and the formation of the plural, &c., to each of his "Conversations."

The "Five Hundred French Phrases" will be found very useful by those persons who have some acquaintance with French, but who are deficient in knowledge of the conversational idioms. Those in most general use are here given for sixpence, in a convenient portable form.

How a Penny became a Thousand Pounds. Houlston and Stoneman.

We cannot doubt that Sir Andrew Freeport's favourite maxim, as to "a penny saved being a penny gained," is quite behind the age, when we find the author of the book before us demonstrating that people have only to set to work, with that amount of capital, to realise a little fortune in a few years. He tells us that he, in the year 1843, being then a small shopkeeper in a country town, within a hundred miles or so of London, resolved to take a penny, to turn it to profitable account, apart from his general business, and add profits to the principal till it amounted to £100. Next year he found he had made such progress, that he determined not to touch any of the proceeds till the sum of £500 had been realised; but, in 1846, emboldened by the success of the experiment, he made up his mind to pursue the scheme till the penny had grown £1,000! How the author came to form this lucky resolution, and how he fulfilled his most sanguine expectations, he relates in the pages before us.

"My book," he writes, "is not intended for the Rothschilds, the Barings, and the Capels. I have nothing to say about Government loans, Exchequer bills, State lotteries, nor Stock Exchange. . . . My book is written for the Smiths, the Browns, the Joneses, and the Robinsons of the busy world of trade and industry. It is written for every man and every woman possessing a penny for which they have no immediate use. I propose to make them all capitalists, traders, money-changers."

We opened this wonderful little treatise with a dim recollection of having read in Alison's History that a penny laid out at compound interest in the year 1 would now amount to a solid mass of gold of fabulous dimensions, and with a feeling of deep regret that some one of our progenitors had not, at that early period, invested for the benefit of his posterity. As we read on, however, we took heart, and began to feel that there was, after all, a chance of remedying the ancestral neglect. The book is indeed well worthy of a perusal; and inasmuch as example is better than precept, decidedly more calculated than any lecture we have ever heard on the subject to incite readers to set about making provision for the future, and to encourage them to persevere with any project entered upon with that view.

Jaufrey the Knight, and the Fair Brunissende. A Tale of the Times of King Arthur. Translated from the French. London: Addey and Co.

THIS volume furnishes a singular example of labour thrown away on not so much an unworthy as an uninteresting subject. Very possibly the old metrical romance—the modern adaptation of which the work before us is a still further adapted translation—may possess considerable value in the eyes of antiquarian students, and a certain special literary interest on account of the evident use which Cervantes has made of it in his immortal "Don Quixote;" still the taste for this kind of reading is undoubtedly on the wane, and a luxuriousness of paper, print, and binding, will hardly suffice to bring it into fashion. At best, the story is but a mere child's tale of wonder; and were it not for the admirable designs by Gustave Doré with which the romance is illustrated, but little interest would pertain to the volume. These designs exhibit a masterly style of composition, an imaginative fancy, and a power of drawing that thrust the whole tribe of English book illustrators into the shade. There are no less than twenty of them, and the singular variety of treatment which they display is by no means the least portion of their merit. On the whole, they are very fairly engraved; nevertheless, had the designs been entrusted to the hands of our best English, instead of merely average French wood engravers, we believe the result would have been a series of works of art of a very high character.

The New Law and Practice of Joint-Stock Companies, with or without Limited Liability. By E. W. Cox, Barrister-at-Law. London: Crookford.

THIS is a book which will soon be in request. One cannot help noting the number of new companies that have started into existence during the last two or three months for all manner of conceivable objects, the slippery promoters of which, having secured their cues, throw over them the broad shield of limited liability. But limited liability involves limited credit, and if the shareholders are protected by it against their own bonds of directors, the general public will not fail to be cautious in their dealings with all companies that print the ominous L. L. after their titles. New laws that interfere with old notions invariably bring business to the legal profession, who will fatten more out of the new Joint-Stock Companies Act of last session, than out of the amended County Court Act of the same date. This book furnishes a short cut for the lawyers, which they will no doubt be glad to profit by, for it construes with a good deal of ability, the more ambiguous passages in the Joint-Stock Companies' Act of 1856. It is also a comprehensive treatise, which all those connected with joint-stock companies should possess themselves of.

THE BOOK-POST.—The warrant of the 4th of June, 1855, has been repealed, so far as it relates to packets of books, &c. It is now directed that all packets consisting of books, publications, or works of literature or art, post paid in the United Kingdom, and transmitted by the post within the United Kingdom, are to be treated as subject to the following rates:—On every such packet, if not exceeding four ounces in weight, one penny; if exceeding four ounces and not exceeding eight ounces, two pence; if exceeding eight ounces and not exceeding one pound, four pence; if exceeding a pound and not exceeding two pounds, eight pence; if exceeding two pounds and not exceeding four pounds, sixteen pence; and two pence for every additional half pound, every fractional part of every such additional half of a pound being charged as a half pound.

"ROUTINE" AT WOOLWICH.

(From a clever pamphlet entitled "The Squabbles of the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers Examined.")

A GREAT amount of the evils and disasters of the late war, was the result of what has been termed "routine;" but if the mode in which even the professional corps of the army are drilled into the system, was generally known, the astonishment and disgust of the public would be somewhat abated. Take, for example, a very common, and to the uninitiated apparently a very simple transaction. Suppose a young Artillery Officer at Woolwich, for some cause or other, wishes to change his quarters. He hears that, in a fortnight or three weeks, a certain room will be unoccupied, into which he is desirous to move. He immediately flies to his footlock, carefully folds down a two inch margin (neither more nor less, at the risk of disappointment, if nothing worse) writes a letter in a prescribed schoolboy phrase, to the Adjutant of his Battalion, who signs the document and passes it on to the Colonel, who appends his autograph, and forwards the document to the Deputy Assistant Quartermaster General. Having run the gauntlet thus far, the document is returned through every step of the descending scale of responsibility, until it arrives at the original writer. The document, with its numerous autographs, is next handed to the Quartermaster of the Battalion, who hands it over to his deputy the Quartermaster Sergeant, who takes it to the Barrack-master, the Barrack-master sends it to the Deputy Barrack-master, who authorises and empowers a Barrack Sergeant, by virtue of the said document, to give up possession of the room in question, to the Quartermaster, or his Deputy, the Quartermaster Sergeant. An appointment is consequently made with the Officers to receive over the room, and the very few shabby articles of furniture which it contains; such as grate, fire-irons, small oak table, and two wooden chairs of the most primitive kind. The Officer, if not very green, or at all events his servant, would do well to keep a sharp look-out, to avoid being trapped into what is termed "Barrack damages," such as nail-holes in the walls, scratches on the paint, &c.

The Officer would now take quiet possession of his room; but should it be discovered, during the above examination, that some slight repairs are wanted to the floor or windows, involving an expense of two or three shillings, the foolscap, with the accurate margin, must again be resorted to.

The Quartermaster Sergeant reports to the Quartermaster, that some repairs are necessary before room No.— can be occupied. This report is forwarded by the Quartermaster to the Deputy Assistant Quartermaster General, who appends his autograph, and passes the document on to the Commandant; the Commandant to the Barrack-master; the Barrack-master to the Deputy Barrack-master, the Deputy Barrack-master to the executive Engineer Officer. This functionary lays the report before the Commanding Engineer, who authorises the execution of the work. Here the matter begins to assume a more serious aspect, and the actual work begins to be approached. The document is forwarded to the Clerk of Works; the Clerk of Works, accompanied in all probability by his Deputy the Foreman of Works, proceeds to the scene of action, armed with all the necessary appliances for taking measurements and to make a detailed report, which must be made at this stage of the proceeding on a printed form, and again submitted for the approval of the Engineer Officer in charge. Under ordinary circumstances the matter would now be left in the hands of the Clerk of Works, who would have the necessary repairs executed, and so the affair would end. But some Engineer officers have the misfortune to fancy that they know something about the details of carpentry, and the various branches necessarily employed in keeping barracks and other public buildings in repair. It is but justice to the corps, however, to state, that it is a very rare occurrence for an officer to be afflicted with a hallucination of this kind; and, generally speaking, the Clerk of Works carries on these matters in a satisfactory manner, by simply having the privilege of not being interfered with.

The repairs being all executed by contract, the Clerk of Works and the Contractor, or the deputies of these functionaries, proceed to view the dilapidation; but unless the identical work to be executed is specifically named in the schedule of prices attached to the contract, the repair cannot be proceeded with, until a fresh contract for the individual article has been entered into. This contract must, however, be made with the regular contractor, and is only necessary as supplementing an imperfect or limited schedule of prices. The Clerk of Works, or his deputy, says, this job is worth three shillings and sixpence—Contractor says, I must have five shillings, or I will not proceed.

Contractors, as a class, can be trusted to look after their own interests; and as no other person can be called in, he of course, after some little higgling, must have his price, and what is called a "red-ink" price, must then be entered in the voucher. When a scale of prices is made out without the knowledge or concurrence of the Clerk of Works, there is a great demand for red-ink, and the Contractor is always in good temper, for he admires the red-ink prices very much.

The repairs being completed, it might be supposed that the affair was at an end; but a very grave question is now raised, that is, whether the expense of the repair is to be charged to the public, or to the officer who last occupied the room, under the head of "Barrack damages;" and the subject would be carried on in the same disgustingly circuitous and unbusiness-like manner, which has characterised the whole of the proceedings.

A GRACIOUS ACT.—In consideration of the services of Sir George Cathcart, Rear-Admiral Corry, Rear-Admiral Boxer, Major-General Estcourt, and Brigadier-Generals Strangways, Adams, and Tylden, the Queen has been pleased to direct that their widows shall be permitted to assume the same style and title as they would have enjoyed had their husbands lived to assume the dignity of Knight Commanders of the Bath, which it was her Majesty's intention to have conferred upon them.

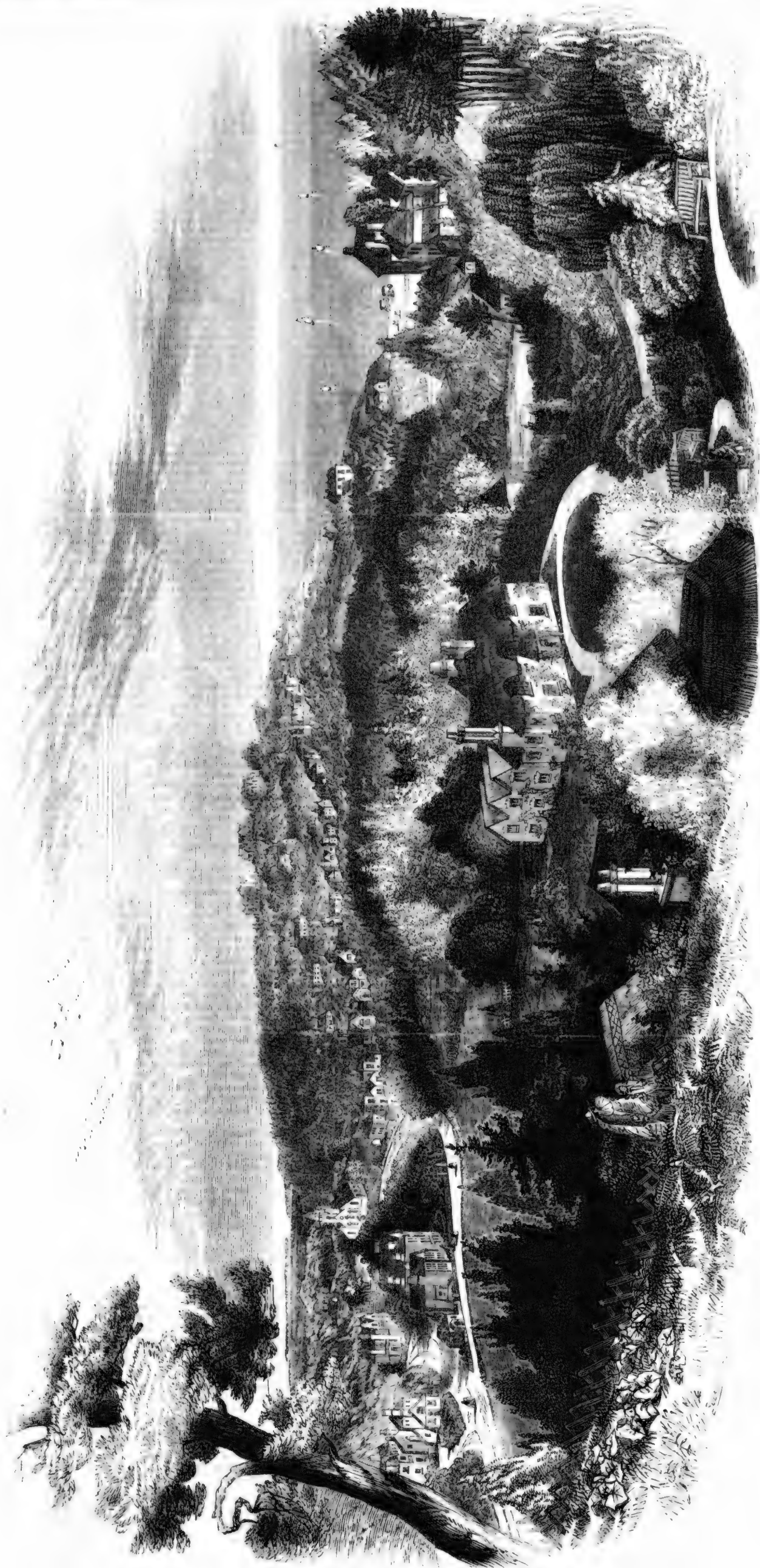
BY THE SEA-SIDE.—NO. IV.

BOURNEMOUTH.

THE hot weather at the commencement of the month thinned the town even more than the breaking up of the season, for who would scorch their feet on the glowing flags at the West, or breathe the oppressive atmosphere of the crowded thoroughfares at the East, that could by any possibility escape to the deep shade of some woody dell, or encounter the racy breeze of either German or Atlantic Ocean! And for the one who sought the shelter of umbrageous woods, hundreds rushed off to attune their wearied minds to the ceaseless melody of the murmuring waves. Those who cared nothing for nature under its grander aspects, but a good deal for shrimps and flirtation, and the ordinary bustle and frivolities of a crowded watering-place, sought out such spots as Ramsgate and Margate, and we are forced to confess that a very great many of the prettiest of the fair sex were among the number, but they were in all likelihood under the influence of certain anxious mamma's matrimonial aims intent. Those who yearned for the calm solitude of the vast sea-shore hid them away to quieter nooks on the more distant southern or western coast. Such spots as these are few enough within an easy distance of the metropolis; and among them Bournemouth, situated almost at the verge of Hampshire, and in the centre of what is known as Poole Bay, is to our mind one of the most delightful.

The visitor to Bournemouth must proceed by the South-Western Railway, and alight from the train at Poole Junction, on the Southampton and Dorchester Line—generally considered one of the safest lines in the kingdom, from the circumstance of its being but a single one, and on this account worked with every possible precaution. The traveller is then conducted along a small branch line to the town of Poole, formerly a port of considerable importance in connection with the Newfoundland trade, but now a place of little account. At the London Hotel he will find a coach that starts immediately to Bournemouth, which is some five miles distant. By all means let him go with it, and not dally at Poole, for here he will meet with nothing to charm his eye or even to gratify his palate. Let him take the box seat; he will find the driver somewhat of a character, well acquainted with the surrounding country, and with the names, histories, and incomes of the resident gentry at his fingers' ends. He is a native of the place, and an old soldier, having served with Colonel Waugh (whose magnificent seat he will point out on Branksea Island, of which the Colonel is the owner) during the campaign of the Satalj. He will tell how twenty years ago, before he entered the army, he could have bought land in Bournemouth for a few pounds an acre, which now, when it comes into the market—which, by-the-way, is very rarely—readily fetches its couple of hundred pounds. He will point out, too, the scene of the great fire among the fir plantations a year or two since, which raged for days, and burned and charred trees by the thousand—and all through a spark from the pipe of some careless hedger or ditcher. Ask him, too, to indicate the boundary of Mr. Packe's estate—an estate of we don't know how many hundred acres, which this gentleman purchased for some twenty or thirty thousand pounds; and the fir trees on which, if cut down and sold for some eightpence or tenpence a-piece, would have returned back every penny of the purchase-money. He can tell you, moreover, all about the celebrated Bourne Valley Pottery, and the model cottages and schools built by Miss Talbot, though he cannot tell you more than a tithe of the good done by this most amiable lady.

The coach is well horsed, and our driver is not partial to a lagging team; consequently Bournemouth is ere long in sight. As we descend the hill, we catch something of the point of view represented in our illustration, which, however, we candidly admit, is far from the most picturesque



BY THE SEASIDE, NO. IV.—BOURNEMOUTH, DORSETSHIRE.

one that might have been selected. At the foot of the hill we cross the little bridge over the stream or *bourne* that gives a name to the place, and a few moments afterwards the coach pulls up at the Bath Hotel.

Bournemouth is what we may style a village of villas. Perched upon the hill-side, and dotting the fir plantations in every direction, are numerous detached buildings—Italian, Swiss, Elizabethan, or mock Gothic in style. Occasionally two and even more of these styles are combined in the same building; still, what is commonly called the Italian, is by far the prevailing character. The reader knows what we mean—those little houses with whitened walls and slated roofs, which, stuck in the midst of a small shrubbery or a patch of garden-ground, look at a distance for all the world like tiny chimney ornaments. When, however, you come to view them closer, you find them by no means contemptible habitations, as many have spacious and lofty apartments, and nearly the whole of them are charmingly situated among magnificent shrubs and beds of flowers. Here are no terraces, like the four sides of a London square drawn out in line, as at Brighton or St. Leonards—long rows of houses with area steps, and guarded with miles of iron railings. Its habitations are one striking feature of the place; another is its extensive and secluded pleasure-grounds, which, thickly planted with groves of fir trees, afford shelter from the passing shower, the cold East wind, and the fierce rays of the mid-day sun.

The visitor will naturally enough soon direct his steps to the shore to see the character of the bathing accommodation which the place furnishes, and to gaze for a while on the broad expanse of sea which lies spread out

before him. The cliffs on either hand, though mostly of sand and clay, are bold and varied in form, and sufficiently tall and picturesque to present somewhat of an aspect of grandeur. The bright colours of the strata strikingly contrast with the bluish green tone of the ocean and the sombre tints of the pine woods and moorland that clothe their summits. Eastward, the eye takes in Boscombe and Christchurch Head, the heights of the New Forest, and Hurst and Rotlasy Castles, while further on it encounters the bold headland of the Isle of Wight. Westward it lights upon the woods and turret of Branksome Tower, then Bournemouth Castle and Island, and far away in the distance, the hills and bays of the Isle of Purbeck, Corfe Castle being distinguishable in their midst. Beyond these again, are seen Swanage, Peveril Point, and Dorchester Bay and Head.

Near the bathing place there was, till within these few days past, a little toy of a jetty for the accommodation of passengers embarking or landing from the rowing or sailing boats. The storm on the night of the 20th washed this away. The public spirit of Bournemouth, however, will, we doubt not, soon repair this loss.

The walks along the sands are of great interest and beauty. About a mile off in the direction of Christchurch, is Boscombe Chine, one side of which is formed of wild sand hills, with pointed ridges, and with deep gullies winding amongst them; the other side rises in rounded slopes thickly covered with brake and heath, while in the bed of the ravine a tiny stream frisks and capers along. On the summit of the slopes are the summer-house and woods of Boscombe House, the residence of Sir Percy

Stielly, and at the Chine head, just below the high road, a group of kilns and cottages—in front of which half a score of ruddy-faced children are at their gambols—give life and animation to the scene. Some distance further on is Stourfield House, where the Countess of Strathmore, the wife of Bowes—whose cruel treatment of her gave rise to a trial, one of the most singular in the annals of criminal jurisprudence—passed the last years of her eventful life away from the society of the man against whose brutality she was compelled to evoke the law's protection. Stourfield is now the residence of Admiral Keppell. If the visitor bends his steps in the direction of Branksome, he will pass by a continuous series of cliffs more or less varied in character, the most picturesque of which is Broad or Branksome Chine. "Inland," says a local writer, "this chine expands and branches out in different directions, the intervening portions of the original surface forming pointed and picturesque promontories. Below there is nothing but the wide-spread delatation of storm torrents, the debris lying in slopes, and flats of cry gravel and sand glowing in the sun, and on a clear day dazzling in their brilliancy." From the summit of its sides may be obtained a view of Branksome Tower and its beautiful grounds, the residence of Mr. Faeke, M.P., of whose estate we have before spoken.

It was in the early summer time that we paid our visit to Bournemouth. We found our bath in the sea sufficiently cool, and the number of bathers far from numerous. The place was then comparatively empty; along the sands we recollect to have observed some groups of young ladies and old

maids engaged in deep conchological studies, and on the jetty was a clergyman and his family searching out the more distant localities with one of Dubouland's pocket telescopes; one young gentleman was taking lessons in equitation on a very respectable-looking old donkey; a few young damsels from time to time tripped down to bathe, secure from the ogling glances of impertinent observers. There was an aspect of quietness about the place, which yet was not solitude, and a sense of beauty which we shall not readily forget. Myriads of rhododendrons were then in flower in every garden, nay, on every bank and in every hedgerow, and their magnificent blossoms threw a halo of splendour around the scene which one could hardly reconcile with the ordinary aspect of our northern clime. The early summer, however, is not the Bournemouth season; the autumn and winter months are those when it is the most frequented. Its company, however, is always select, and more or less aristocratic. Physicians recommend the place for its double qualities: "whilst the general equality, mildness, and dryness of the climate, render it so eminently serviceable to pulmonary invalids, the elevation of the land, the open country around, the exposure to the sea, yet wild, sidler from violent winds, give the air those qualities that render it equally grateful to bronchic and dyspeptic patients, and to the visitor in robust health." This dryness, equality, and mildness of temperature induced the Committee of the Bournemouth Consumptive Hospital to fix upon Bournemouth as the site on which to erect a sanatorium for the temporary residence of a certain number of suffering patients, and the building has only recently been opened for their reception.



OUR HEROES, PAST AND PRESENT.—(A SKETCH AT THE SURREY GARDENS ON MONDAY LAST.)

THE CRIMEAN GUARDS AT THE SURREY GARDENS.

We can readily imagine a foreigner, visiting England for the first time during the last month, and not unacquainted with the battles our soldiers have won and the victories they have achieved, being somewhat puzzled at the aspect which, in so far as military pomp is concerned, London presented. Such a person, however intelligent, might have passed weeks in our metropolis without meeting with any external indications of England being one of the greatest of military nations. True it is that he would have observed two orderlies stationed at the Horse Guards, a few sentries pacing about Buckingham Palace and St. James's, a good many tall strapping fellows in red jackets lounging about the outskirts of the parks, making love to maid servants, whose mistresses were disporting themselves at Rungate;



ANCIENT GOTHIC WINDOW, GUILDHALL.

and a few veterans at Chelsea hanging about the hospital with faces and forms giving an idea that they had in other days faced death bravely for the honour of England. But, with these exceptions, he would have remarked so entire an absence of military uniforms from our streets, as to have led to the suspicion that the heroes of the Alma and Inkermann had on reaching their native shores, in accordance with Sir S. Peto's suggestion, turned their swords into reaping hooks, and employed against the yellow corn of Essex and Norfolk that energy which lately proved so fatal to the armies of Russia.

But supposing our foreigner to have remained in London till Monday last, he would have seen another sight, one well calculated to inspire



DINNER AT GUILDHALL TO THE L. H. G. AND THE A. T. OF ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY.

our soldiers with a conviction that their achievements and sacrifices on a foreign strand are appreciated by their countrymen. We dare say our readers are aware, that, shortly after the Guards had entered London in triumph, and been received with befitting honours by the Queen, a suggestion was made that some mark of respect, more significant than mere cheering and huzzing, was due to the gallant men. Of all methods of testifying admiration, a dinner appears to be the most congenial to the social instincts and convivial habits of the English people; and accordingly, when it was proposed, some weeks ago, to invite the Guards to a public banquet, the matter was immediately taken in hand by the Lord Mayor, Lord Ranelagh, Colonel Knox, M.P., and other gentlemen. Before the subscription list had been opened many days, upwards of £1,200 was received; and all difficulty as to selecting a proper place of entertainment was obviated, by the proprietors of the Surrey Gardens placing their fine grounds gratuitously at the disposal of the committee.

Monday was the day appointed for the entertainment; and about noon the Household troops began to appear in the streets.

MARCH TO THE BANQUET.

The Grenadiers marched from their barracks in Birdcage Walk over Westminster bridge to the gardens. The Fusiliers, whose barracks are at Charing Cross, passed over Waterloo bridge, following the Grenadiers from the Elephant and Castle. The Coldstreams marched from the Tower over London bridge, by the Elephant and Castle, and thence to the gardens by the same route as the other regiments. Added to these, was a large body of Guardsmen who are stationed at Aldershot and Windsor. About a hundred officers accompanied the troops.

The officers were in undress uniform; the men wore their foraging caps, not their bearskins, and did not, except in a few instances, carry side arms. The Grenadiers were the first to arrive, and were followed shortly afterwards by the Coldstreams and the Fusiliers. Each regiment was preceded by its band, the Grenadiers playing "British Grenadiers," the Coldstreams "Home, Sweet Home," and the Fusiliers "Annie Laurie," which last air is in especial favour. Every man wore a Crimean medal, and many also displayed the ribbon of the Legion of Honour.

Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which the Guards were greeted on their respective routes. The weather, indeed, was not particularly favourable, and we could not help regretting the almost total absence of that "merry sunshine" which contributes so much to the brilliancy of such a scene. But people had evidently made up their minds to be gay, and they were gay. The streets through which the Guards passed were densely crowded; the cheers of the spectators were most enthusiastic; ladies fair to look upon occupied the windows; and from the houses the flags and banners of the Allies were displayed on every side.

THE BANQUET HALL AND THE COMPANY.

The Surrey Music Hall, recently erected, formed a building admirably adapted for the entertainment of the Guards. The Hall, indeed, was not large enough to accommodate all the men invited. But the accommodation afforded for spectators by the three tiers of galleries was of a kind perfectly unique, and gave to the entertainment an effect and an *ecclat* which would have been perfectly unattainable in an edifice of less lofty proportions, or less specially adapted for the purposes of public amusement and sight-seeing. The Hall presented a most gay and brilliant appearance. Over the orchestra, and above the upper gallery was a crystal transparency springing from the dome, of the quarterings of England, France, Turkey, and Sardinia, surrounded by the Garter and its well-known motto; while on each side floated the flags of those nations, with a miniature standard of England in crimson and gold. The opposite end of the hall was decorated in a similar manner, except that the tricolor of France was there more conspicuously prominent. Along the principal gallery, or "reserved seats," festoons of green artificial leaves were gracefully and artistically entwined with the light filagree work in front, and in the interstices formed by those festoons were placed the names of "J. McDonald," "Dundas," "Evans," "Brat," "Wyndham," "St. Arnaud," "Codrington," "Massey," "Raglan," "Lyons," "Simpson," "Williams," "Cardigan," "Lucan," "Bosquet," "Canrobert," &c.; in a wreath on each side, were the words "Redan," "Malakoff," and in the centre the name of the soldier's friend and ministering angel, "Miss Nightingale."

The lower galleries on each side were the reserved seats, and the end facing the chair was set aside for the use of officers of the Guards and their friends. The upper galleries were allotted to the public, and the gallery behind the chair to the amateur vocalists, who, to the number of about 100 ladies and gentlemen, volunteered their services for the occasion. A private box in the front gallery on the right of the choir was given to the Lord Mayor and party, and the corresponding one on the left to Viscount Ranelagh and the members of the committee.

Among the officers present we noticed Sir William Codrington, Lord Rokeby, Sir H. Barnard, and many others, who have shared the danger and glory of the Crimean war. There were a great number of ladies splendidly dressed to add to the attractions of the scene.

Conspicuous among, and strikingly contrasting with, the fair beings in the upper gallery, we remarked a very dusky lady, arrayed in the pink of fashion, and delighted with the scene upon which she gazed. This worthy dame, whose colour was sufficient to show that dark blood ran in her veins, was surrounded by a train of damsels, attentive, it seemed, to her beck and will. Simple-minded people were beginning to imagine that they had before their eyes the Queen Dowager of Oude, when a whisper went round that it was Mrs. Seacole, whose hotel in the Crimea was this time last year so favourite a haunt with our officers. She appears a good humoured and jovial person, with features bearing the stamp of energy, vigour, and decision, quite sufficient to account for her extraordinary success in her mercantile venture in the camp before Sebastopol.

THE DINNER.

Six tables occupied the entire length of the hall, with a cross table at the head for the Chairman and his veteran supporters. These accommodated 1,200 men, 400 from each battalion. It was, of course, impossible to dine the whole 2,000 within the building. The lower windows facing the lake were therefore taken away; and ten tables, under an immense awning, which stretched down to the water's edge, were laid out for 800. These, by the removal of the windows, were enabled to hear and see freely whatever passed within the hall itself.

About half-past two, the principal business of the day was entered upon, and the Guards sat down to the monster dinner provided for them. The chair was taken by Sergeant-Major Edwards, who was the "observed of all observers," and acknowledged the enthusiasm of his reception with the blunt courtesy of a soldier who has always done his duty.

Sergeant-Major Edwards has, it appears, served twenty-one years and eight months in the Guards. He is a fine, handsome, soldierly-looking man, strongly built, with a most intelligent and marked countenance. In age he seems little more than forty-five, and his flowing Crimean beard is sufficiently tinged with gray to add to his veteran aspect. He was for several years drill-master to the Prince of Wales, who paid two or three visits to the gallant Sergeant while in the experimental camp at Chobham. Edwards left England with the brigade of Guards at the beginning of the Russian war, and served with distinction throughout the campaign. He has been more than once offered a commission, but has always declined the proffered honour with thanks, choosing to remain the first of the non-commissioned officers of the Household Brigade. On his return from the East the Queen appointed him one of the Yeomen of the Guard, and, according to report, he is already marked down for a post of emolument when the household establishment of the Prince of Wales shall be formed. At the dinner he wore the Crimean medal with four clasps, the medal for distinguished conduct in the field, and the good conduct medal and ribbon.

When the Guards had taken their seats, and grace had been said by the Rev. Mr. Egan, who was a chaplain to the forces in the Crimea, the bands of the respective regiments struck up "The Roast Beef of Old England," and encouraged by the reflections which that popular and appropriate air suggested, the Guards at once, and with determined vigour, commenced an attack upon the good things which were placed before them.

The dinner, provided by Messrs. Potel and Chabot, of Paris, who have the management of the refreshment department of the Gardens, was no doubt a delicate repast, but from the galleries it appeared to be somewhat deficient in that *solidité* for which Guardsmen are so famous on the battlefield, and to which, doubtless, they have no objection on the dinner-

table. However, it is due to the purveyors to say that the guests appeared to be well pleased with the fare set before them, and certainly they did it ample justice. A bottle of champagne was shared among every three, and each man had a bottle of Dublin stout all to himself, and a quarter of a pound of tobacco to take home with him. At the conclusion, the members of the chorus, who were stationed in the gallery at the back of the orchestra, sang the celebrated "Lauds spirituali," with great effect. Much laughter was excited at the conclusion of this grace by the Guardsmen calling loudly for an encore, apparently ignorant that the etiquette of public dinners allows everything to be encored but the prayers.

And now the brave Edwards gave the usual loyal toasts with a short, sharp, manly eloquence, which reminded the audience of the great Duke, and they were drunk with the utmost enthusiasm. When the Chairman was about to give "The Commander-in-Chief, our Soldiers and Sailors, the Chaplains of the Army who served in the Crimea, and our brave Allies in the late War," an amusing incident occurred, and caused much merriment. The toast, being considered of peculiar importance, Mr. Harker, the celebrated toast-master, who on this occasion rendered his services gratuitously, called on the company to fill a bumper. He waved his white wand in the air, and exclaimed, "Charge!" The startled Guardsmen sprang to their feet and looked fiercely round, as much as to say, "Whom?" At length they were relieved from their embarrassment by the experienced official who had created it, and who now added, in accents soft as the breath of southern zephyrs, "Your glasses, gentlemen, your glasses."

When the peal of laughter which this incident evoked had died away,

The Chairman rose and said—Another toast for you! (Cheers.) I beg to propose "His Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, our Soldiers and Sailors, the Chaplains of the Army, and our brave Allies in the late War." (Vehement applause.) I wish to say a few words to you as comrades. Now, mark me, I wish to talk to you as comrades. Hear me, old hands of Alma and Inkermann! I need not say anything to you in praise of the Duke of Cambridge. (Cheers.) He must live in your hearts and in the hearts of all British soldiers, as he will in mine eternally. Our greatest pride must be to say that we were Guardsmen at Inkermann. (Enthusiastic cheering.) The Duke of Cambridge was there—(loud cheers)—and that is saying enough about him. As for our brethren of the line, I am sorry—if I can be sorry for anything on such an occasion—that the table was not big enough for them as well as for us. But, as the table was too small—(laughter)—I am sure that they will not envy us our happiness; but, on the contrary, that they will be rejoiced to learn that we have been so well received. As for our sailors, the good feeling that subsists between you and the blue-jackets is known to the world. We are indebted to them, and they are indebted to us, for many a kindness. You know it as well as I do. (Cheers.) There never was anything like the good feeling which subsisted during the war between you—the "red soldiers," as they called you—and the blue-jackets themselves. (Loud cheers.) With respect to our brave Allies, if I were the greatest speaker that ever lived, I could not do justice to their noble conduct. Oh, my comrades, you saw the day when you could have knelt down and worshipped them as you would your God. Don't you remember when you saw them coming over the hill? (Tremendous cheering.) As for the chaplains in the army, they did their duty like men, and so little notice has been taken of them in military assemblies, that I am sure you will be glad to have an opportunity to return them thanks for all their kindness. Therefore I include them in the toast, comrades, and I hope you will make it a bumper.

Mr. Harker—A bumper! A bumper! Make ready—present—fire! (Cheers, and laughter.)

The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm.

The national airs of France, Sardinia, and Turkey were played by the band, and the following song, written for the occasion by Mr. G. Linley, was sung by the chorus, and rapturously encored:—

Oh! brave were England's mailed knights,
That won at Agincourt,
And bright the page of hist'ry shines
With deeds they did of yore.
But ne'er was valour more displayed,
In battle's mad career,
Than by the Gallant British hearts
Whom now we welcome here.
Yet, while on glories past we dwell
And ancient heroes praise,
A brighter lustre hangs around
The warriors of our days;
To them we fill the wine cup now,
To them we raise the cheer;
God bless the Gallant British hearts
Whom now we welcome here.

The Lord Mayor, from his box to the right of the orchestra, proposed the health of Sergeant-Major Edwards, "who in every respect—whether as regarded his height, his beard, his looks, his gait, or the tinge of gray on his hair, which marked the old and honourable soldier—was an honour to the British army." And the Gallant Sergeant-Major, in returning thanks, declared—in a clear voice, and with a keen, military glance—that, in order to have such another reception, he should not at all object to embark next morning for another campaign.

On the suggestion of the Lord Mayor, a round of cheers was given for the commanding officers of the various regiments; and the Chairman, having given the word, "Now, my lads, fill off in the best way you can," the hall was cleared in a few minutes.

THE CONCERT AND FIREWORKS.

The Guardsmen then strolled about the gardens, smoking their pipes, or listening to the bands of the battalions. Ethiopian serenaders, acrobats, and jugglers were also hired, and varied the entertainments by their feats and songs.

One can imagine, with little difficulty, what feelings must have prevailed, and what words must have passed under such circumstances, when the meeting represented in our engraving of "Past and Present," took place; when the heroes of the Crimean war, glowing with sympathy, met and fraternised with some of those veterans who, in bygone days, drove their bayonets through the French phalanxes at Vimiera, and climbed the heights of Badajoz, and enacted a soldier's part on the ever-memorable field of Waterloo.

At five o'clock, the public were admitted at the usual charge, and before seven o'clock upwards of 21,000 had paid at the gates, and every part of the gardens was thronged. Among the promenaders in the gardens, the one who attracted most attention—more than even General Beaton, with his waving white plumes—was Mrs. Seacole, who held quite a court of her old acquaintances, and received with affable dignity the new acquaintances who were presented. Her appearance evoked rapturous applause. The soldiers not only cheered her, but chaired her around the gardens, and she really might have suffered from the oppressive attentions of her admirers, were it not that two sergeants of extraordinary stature gallantly undertook to protect her from the pressure of the crowd.

The concert commenced at six. "Annie Laurie" was finely sung by Miss Rance. This favourite *morceau* the Guards persisted in encoir, and on its repetition volunteered the aid of their 2,000 pairs of lungs to its proper execution. The evening's entertainments concluded with a display of fireworks remarkable for beauty of design and brilliancy of colour.

The soldiers were then mustered, and, at nine o'clock, marched off, headed by their respective bands.

DINNER TO THE ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY.

The arrival into the town of Ipswich of the A troop of Royal Horse Artillery, Lieut.-Colonel Henry commanding, was seized upon as a fitting opportunity to display the admiration of the Ipswich people for the armies that conquered in the Crimea. At the suggestion of the High Sheriff, a committee was formed to carry out the arrangements for a dinner, and a subscription list was forthwith opened to meet the necessary expenses. The town was canvassed for funds, and upwards of £100 was speedily raised. The dinner accordingly came off in the Corn Exchange, the invitations being extended to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and the whole of the men in the troop, about 160 in number, as well as to the other soldiers staying in the town. As the duty at the barracks required the presence of several men, it was arranged to send up a dinner for those who could not be spared, and it was further resolved to make merry the hearts of the wives and families of the married men, by a bountiful tea that same afternoon.

The Corn Exchange, and the approaches thereto, were tastefully fitted up with a profusion of decorative appliances. Flags and streamers hung from the windows or flaunted all across the street, and various inscriptions

bade welcome to the "defenders of our country." The walls of the Exchange were draped from floor to roof, the iron columns supporting the roof lantern, as well as the gas chandeliers, were entwined with evergreens and flowers, and suspended from the cornice were the English, Turkish, American, Austrian, and other national colours. Upon the walls all round the rooms were mottoes, selected principally from Shakespeare, painted in different colours, and set off with floral and other ornaments, while over the three entrances were stars formed of polished sword blades.

The military guests marched on to the Cornhill from the barracks, led by Lieut.-Colonel Henry, and preceded by the Band of the East Suffolk Artillery, playing, and accompanied by a numerous and excited crowd of townspeople. When dinner was ready, the men entered the room in single file, and at the same time the Mayor, the High Sheriff, Lieut.-Colonel Henry and officers, non-commissioned officers, and civilians, took their places at the upper and lower tables.

The dinner was supplied in a handsome style, and the bill of fare comprised boiled and roast beef and mutton, tongues, hams, veal, lamb, chickens, ducks, meat pies, plum pudding, jellies, fruit tarts, and other confectionery, with an unlimited supply of ale and porter for the men, and of wine for the occupants of the upper tables. Upon the removal of the cloth, each man received tickets for two shillings' worth of grog, and an excellent desert was placed upon the tables.

Then came the toasting. The Mayor proposed the health of the Queen, very truly remarking that there never had been a period during her Majesty's reign at which the toast had not been received with cordiality and affection; but circumstances had brought forth in bolder relief the true nobility of her Majesty's character, and he was sure that on the present occasion her health would be drunk with more than ordinary joy. And so it was, or at any rate with more than ordinary enthusiasm. The health of the Commander-in-Chief was also very cordially received; it was drunk with three times three. The health of Lieut.-Colonel Henry went down with great applause; and as soon as it was responded to, a group of privates, seated together at a table on one side of the room, spontaneously struck up a glee, which we are informed it was the nightly practice of the men to sing when mounting guard in the trenches. The voices, eight in number, blended harmoniously, and the ditty was sung in excellent time and taste.

Of the speeches we have little space to tell; but one of them was of so odd a character that it is impossible to avoid quoting it. Mr. Josselyn proposed, in very warm terms, the health of the High Sheriff. The toast was drunk with the utmost enthusiasm, the band of the East Suffolk Artillery playing very appropriately "For he's a jolly good fellow."

The High Sheriff, after the cheering had subsided, said—Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen, the eulogiums that my friend Mr. Josselyn has passed upon me make me feel I don't know how. I feel quite in a state of perspiration. Now, Mr. Josselyn has got the eloquence of Demosthenes, a gentleman who was connected with the drama a good many years ago. When it was I can't exactly tell you, but it was a long time before they taught reading and writing—somewhere about the time of Adam. That was the period when they did not wear top-boots. There is nothing so difficult in this universal world as to return thanks for your health being drunk. A man can say what he likes about a friend, or about another person, and in proposing his health can butter him up; but when called upon to return thanks, blow me if you don't feel catawampusly chawed up. That's an American expression, but I should say in Suffolk, "I am wholly stumped." That's very good English. There's no nation in the world that speaks with so much purity as Suffolk. It's all over the world—Suffolk. When I went to America twice, I understood the language directly—it was Suffolk. Suffolk's the world. I won't detain you long. Brevity is the soul of wit, and I am rather out of wind this evening. This room is not quite the North Pole—it's rather the other side of the thing. I have got to reserve my fire, because, as Mr. Josselyn said, he wants me to sing a song. And so I will, on one condition: if the Mayor will sing a song I will sing a song. If the Mayor won't sing a song he will get somebody to sing for him. Not only is Suffolk the greatest country in the world, but perhaps it is the most musical. It is not generally known that Ipswich and Woodbridge are the two most theatrical places in this world. It is not generally known that David Garrick had the pleasure of acting in this theatre; when I say in this theatre, I mean long before the present one was built. I can't talk any longer. Mr. Mayor, allow me to return my most sincere thanks for the manner in which you have drunk my health. I hope this will not be the last time of meeting you, and that many a time when the soldiers come back from victory, I shall have the pleasure of meeting them again.—This speech was interrupted at every sentence by roars of laughter.

The Mayor said he had never sung a song in his life, but the High Sheriff had consented to his finding a proxy. The proxy was found, and the High Sheriff then redeemed his promise, and favoured the company with "Villikens and his Dinah," which he sang with so much comic gusto, that it was loudly redemanded. The High Sheriff complied with the request so far as to sing another comic song, descriptive of the fortunes of a young man of the name of Brown.

One other toast we must notice, the health of Miss Nightingale, which was drunk with marked cordiality. This being the last event of the dinner we shall add no more, except that the dinner was most successful, and that the men evidently enjoyed the feast most heartily.

NEWLY DISCOVERED WINDOW AT GUILDHALL.

WHILE the workmen now employed at the Guildhall were removing a portion of the wall at the south-west angle, a Gothic window was suddenly revealed. This window is supposed to have been enclosed in the wall since the great fire of London, in 1666, and upon examining it minutely, we find that portions of it have evidently been subjected to the action of fire. Its mullions and tracery are composed of magnesian limestone, and in parts are calcined, while other portions are perfectly hard. This window is composed of two lights, glazed in the usual manner of the period, with leaden work enclosing lozenge-shaped pieces of glass, and tracery above the springing, which branches off into two arches, having a spandrell between, filled up with cusp work. The mullion which divides the lights is four feet in height to the springing of the arch, and its width is five feet from jamb to jamb, with the soffit, as played, and measure two feet six inches across. The wall in which the window is inserted is four feet in thickness.

LAW AND CRIME.

A SINGULARLY painful case of seduction was reported in some of the daily papers a few days since. The "Times" (to which, perhaps for certain reasons, a copy of the report was not sent), was magnificently contemptuous upon the subject, when it had been discovered to be only "another hoax." There was no necessity for the sneers of the "Times." The report, allowing for a few technical errors (such as the assessment of damages in such a case before a Master, instead of before the Sheriff on a writ of inquiry), was handled in a truthful pathetic way, which, when we find the whole affair false, reminds us strongly of Daniel Defoe. If papers must be filled, and people must be kept amused by news when nothing happens, such a capital bit of "copy" as this is, is worth at least fifty "Enormous Gooseberries" or "Showers of Frogs," such as the public is accustomed to meet with in the autumn. It was remarkable, by-the-by, that the same page of the "Times" which triumphed over the hoax referred to, contained a wonderful blunder, in which Professor Aytoun and a barrister of similar surname, but utterly opposite opinions, were helplessly confounded.

At the Central Criminal Court several persons have recently been punished for a crime which, while it appears to be on the increase, is one of the most shocking and inimical to justice that can possibly be conceived. In one case, Mrs. Palmer had resided in lodgings at Devonshire Terrace, Kensington. While there she was robbed, and suspecting persons in the house left shortly afterwards. After a time, she sent a friend, as if to view the vacant apartments, and the stolen property was then recognised in the use of the landlady, who was given into custody for the theft, but acquitted upon evidence that some of the goods claimed never belonged to Mrs. Palmer, and that others had been left in a cupboard. On this acquittal the

landlady brought an action for false imprisonment, and upon her evidence as to the truth of her own defence, she recovered ten pounds damages. After hearing a mass of conflicting evidence, the jury at the Criminal Court found her guilty of perjury on that trial, and she received a sentence of twelve months' imprisonment. On the same day, a soldier and potboy were tried for conspiring to cheat a militia-man of five pounds, by charging him with having stolen it from the soldier. They had sworn to this falsehood, and the militia-man only narrowly escaped punishment as a thief, as well as the loss of his money. Both the false witnesses were found guilty, and sentenced, the soldier to twelve and the potboy to six months' hard labour. These fearful cases, by which the entire bearing of public justice has been in danger of positive inversion, can only be looked upon as exceptional, inasmuch as the culprits have been punished, always supposing that after all the truth lies with the other side. It is a sad thing to say, but perjury is rapidly becoming with us an institution as national as it is with the miserable natives of Eastern India. Go to any court of justice in the kingdom—police court, county court, or Westminster Hall—and you shall scarcely hear a single defended case in which the witnesses do not directly and flatly contradict each other. It is so common that the horror of it has ceased. A Judge, in summing up, tells the jury that on such a point the evidence is conflicting—"it is for you, gentlemen, to say whether you believe the witnesses for the plaintiff"—and so on. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the Judges dare not direct the suspected perjury to be prosecuted, only because they are not quite sure that the other side has not given the false testimony after all.

A being named Louis Cohen, and described as a "middleman," namely one of that horrible class who gain their living by holding the faces of the poor tightly to the grindstone, and who was said to be in the employ of an extensive outfitting establishment (which, translated into Saxon, means a cheap slop tailor's shop), inveigled into a house of evil repute one of the poor work-girls whom these creatures live by screwing down to starvation prices. There he assaulted her, but she fortunately made her escape unharmed, and prosecuted the vagabond for the offence. On the hearing at Worship Street, it was proved that the prisoner had frequently visited the house, in company with other girls. A dark chapter is awfully suggested by this revelation. We get an inkling of scenes passing even the conception of Charles Kingsley, in his "Alton Locke." And this is the real price of cheap tailoring—starvation, oppression, and vice in its most fearful aspect, that the miserable "gent" may swagger about in his flashy apparel on the Sunday steambath, and that bearded old clothes-men may complacently reckon their gains, surrounded by plate-glass.

The day after the dinner given to the Guards, seven cases of street robbery, attempted or effected, were inquired into by Mr. Norton, at the Lambeth Police Court. The evidence was much the same in all. The prosecutor felt a tug at his chain, missed his watch, saw a prisoner pass it, and held him struggling desperately till a policeman could be procured. All these cases, remember, occurred in mid-day, in a crowded thoroughfare. There is no need for the pickpocket's artifice now; mere open violence ensures success and safety to a thief in most cases. In all these, the prosecutor, if the weaker, must have relinquished his captive incontinently. And when the rascals are taken to the police office, the magistrate actually remands one to prison for a week, that the detectives may see him! It is evident, therefore, that he might have pursued his career long enough, if at liberty, before this desirable interview could have reasonably been expected. Where were these detectives? Not in the crowd where they were wanted by the public, not at the Court where they were wanted by the Magistrate. Are they paid? If so, how much, by whom, and for what?

Not even Royalty itself is safe in the midst of the scoundrels' saturnalia now approaching its height in London. The other day a burglary was committed at St. James's Palace, and plate to an immense extent carried off. Did the thieves order a vehicle to the gates of the Palace, and deposit their booty therein before the eyes of the sentries? Or did they merely pack it into bundles and rely upon not meeting a policeman who would attempt to interfere with them, in such a neighbourhood as that of Pall Mall? The matter has now arrived at such a pitch, that it behoves every man possessing property to take private and personal measures for its defence. A domestic state of siege must be established every night within every house containing property worth the taking. Until some greater terror and danger than that of apprehension by a policeman can be made to attend the commission of burglary or street-robbery, no man's life or property is safe at home or abroad. Last week we had a correspondent writing to the "Times" upon a recent burglary, mentioning incidentally, and as a matter of course, that he and his brother each slept with a loaded revolver at the bed's head, a precaution which the event proved to be no idle one!

A sentence almost without a precedent in late years has been passed at the Liverpool Assize. A man has been condemned to be hanged for committing a murder by mere ruffianly brutality—in short, by kicking his victim to death. Two brothers were in the open street violently assaulting, without any provocation, all who passed that way. They knocked down the deceased, when one of them conceived an idea, and intimidated his intention of kicking in his victim's head and letting the brains out, a project which he put into execution at once. Dozens—nay, scores—of men have kicked their wives to death in our day, but we cannot recollect a single instance in which a man was hanged for so doing. Jurors almost invariably bring in verdicts of manslaughter, for some reason known only to the juridical mind. In this case, the ruffian narrowly missed escaping with his life. Had there been provocation, the jury would certainly have brought in "manslaughter;" as there was not a shadow of any incentive, they recommended the prisoner to mercy for that reason. It is satisfactory to know that the agony and alarm of the prisoner on receiving this unexpected sentence were intense. It shows us that to combat cowardly outrages we possess at command means which will terrify cowards. Let us have no hesitation, no false sentimentality upon this ground. The brutality of our criminal classes has reached its utmost allowable limit. If it be not promptly and decisively repressed, the civil war between order and ruffianism will have to be carried on by individual respectability, armed with deadly weapons, and engaged in mortal combat in our streets.

POLICE.

CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY TO CHEAT.—Mr. George Fossey, a timber merchant, carrying on business at Poplar, was charged at the Mansion House, on Saturday, with having, with others, conspired to cheat and defraud Mr. J. Walker, an iron merchant, of Millwall and Arthur Street, of large sums of money; and William Neary, formerly a clerk in the service of the prosecutor, was also charged with being concerned with Fossey in the alleged conspiracy.

It appeared from the statement on behalf of the prosecutor that a fraud of a very extensive description had been carried on against him by the defendants. It was undiscovered for a very long time, and it had contributed in a large degree, if it had not entirely caused, the prosecutor to stop payment in the year 1854. The prosecutor was a contractor for building portable houses for Australia and other places, and the defendant had been in the habit of supplying him with timber. The dealings between them were very extensive, and in the year 1853 Mr. Walker, the prosecutor, had paid the defendant between £6,000 and £7,000 for timber bought of him. At the Arthur Street office the defendant Neary was employed as clerk, and it was his duty to enter up these accounts, but it turned out that he was in league with Fossey, and had entered large quantities of timber which had never been delivered. There were two ways of managing this fraud. The first was by deliveries of timber at the yard, when larger quantities were put on the note than were delivered. The other was, that Neary used to go to Fossey's house at an evening, and then delivery notes were handed to him for the purpose of his entering them in Mr. Walker's books, for timber which was never delivered. This system was carried to such an extent, that at last Mr. Steele, who was clerk to the defendant, told the prosecutor of what had been going on, and the whole fraud was thereby discovered. These facts were fully confirmed by Mr. Steele. The Lord Mayor said he considered the present case was one which, above all others, it was the bounden duty of a magistrate to send before a superior tribunal. He would, however, take bail for the prisoners' appearance, themselves in £500, and two sureties in £250 each—Fossey gave the required bail, but Neary being unable to do so was locked up. —Notice was given to the prisoners that in addition to the charge of conspiracy, an indictment would be preferred against them for obtaining money under false pretences, which was a transportable offence.

A LOVE-CONQUERED HERO.—A private in the Coldstream Guards, named James Orphan, apparently about fifty years of age, and having upon his breast a Crimean medal with four clasps, besides three good-conduct stripes upon the sleeve of his uniform, was charged, at the Bow Street Police Court, on Monday, with having attempted to commit suicide.

While Inspector Thomas, of the Thames Police, was on duty at the station gallery near the Adelphi Pier, at about half-past nine in the morning, he saw the defendant go on board a half-penny steam-bus, run across the deck, and jump into the river. The Inspector immediately called his men to the oars, proceeded to the spot, and succeeded in getting the drowning man into the boat. The defendant remained breathless for some little time, and then called to the crew to let him drown, exclaiming earnestly, "Oh! let me drown—pray let me drown! I did not know you were so near me." He then made several attempts to throw himself in again, struggling very hard with the men, until the Inspector threatened to handcuff him if he did not remain quiet. On being asked what motive he could have for destroying his life, he replied, "My wife, my dear wife, whom I loved so truly, has left me."

The colour-sergeant of the regiment informed the magistrate that defendant, who had been engaged throughout the late campaign, was a most efficient soldier, and bore an excellent character. He had sent home a great deal of property to his wife during his absence in the Crimea—more, perhaps, than any other man in the battalion; and when, on reaching home again, he handed her every penny of his savings, she suddenly absconded from him, having, it was believed, formed an adulterous connection during her husband's absence.

The defendant, who seemed painfully affected, said he was fully sensible of the wrong he had committed, and assured his Worship that if he would overlook the offence this time it should never be repeated. He had lived happily with his wife for fourteen years, and her sudden desertion, without any conceivable cause, was so great a shock to him that it was almost more than he could bear.

The Magistrate (Mr. Hall) said, that as a soldier he ought not to waste a single tear upon a woman who had proved herself so ungrateful, so utterly worthless—a sentiment which, however philosophical and true, as a MAN, the poor fellow could hardly appreciate, we presume. But then it is so much easier to be a man than a philosopher.

The wife's mother, a decent-looking woman, here came up to the witness-box, weeping bitterly. She said the defendant had been a very good husband to her daughter, and she was wholly at a loss to account for her unfeeling conduct towards him. She had never known them to quarrel. They lived together, on the contrary, most affectionately.

Mr. Hall inquired if there was any one to look to him until his mind became calmer and more settled. Defendant said—Take my word, your Worship, I will not attempt it again. I had better go to the barracks—that will be the place for me. I had leave, as a married man, to live out of the barracks, but now I must go back. Let me go with the sergeant.

Eventually the defendant was given up to the sergeant, who undertook to look after him for the present.

A SPECIOUS SWINDLER.—The Clerkenwell Police Court was excessively crowded on Saturday by hotelkeepers and housekeepers in various parts of London, to prefer charges of robbery against a person of fashionable appearance, who gave the name of John Murray, and whose lip was decorated with a huge mustache. The prisoner, it appeared, was in the habit of visiting the hotels, taverns, and lodging-housekeepers, having in his possession a carpet-bag, and with an address and demeanour calculated to lull suspicion. He was accommodated with lodging, and in the course of the night he would seize the opportunity of opening the doors with false keys, plunder the place of valuable property, and leave the house. He was identified by numerous persons who had been robbed, as well as by pawnbrokers where he had pledged the property. He said nothing in his defence, and was fully committed for trial on several charges.

PROFLIGACY AND DESERTION.—William Smith, a sharp-featured, middle-aged man, was brought before Mr. Norton, at Lambeth, on a warrant charging him with deserting his wife and two children.

The prisoner, it appeared, with the assistance of an industrious wife, had carried on a good business as a greengrocer, for years. The profligate habits of the prisoner, however, soon interfered with his prosperity, and his wife's happiness. Two years ago he took up with a servant girl in the neighbourhood, and having one evening sent his wife to the theatre, he stripped the place and started off to America with the girl. His wife carried on the business, and was making a good living for herself and family, when the prisoner made his appearance and sought forgiveness, promising that he would become a different man for the future. The wife after some time took him back, but soon found that he was disposing of the property by degrees, to support the woman he had taken with him to America and brought back again. The wife also found herself sunk in difficulties so deeply that she was obliged to sell her business and stock and pay off her creditors. This she did, and all being gone, her last resource was to go to the workhouse with the family.

Mr. Solomon, who attended on behalf of the defendant, endeavoured by a searching cross-examination of Mrs. Smith to elicit some impropriety of conduct on her part, but in this he signally failed, and his client was sentenced to one month's imprisonment in Wandsworth House of Correction.

THE SUSPECTED MURDER AT HAMPTON COURT.—The remains of Lewis Salomons have been exhumed for further examination. The body having been carefully re-opened, Mr. Heskett, the operator, directed his attention to the more seriously injured internal organs, the heart and

lungs; and after a careful examination several large swan shot were discovered in the left lung. It was therefore evident that the deceased's death was produced by fire-arms, and not by the knife as it had been previously presumed. The stomach of the deceased, together with other portions of the body, which might have become impregnated with poison, having been secured for subsequent analysis, the hapless man's remains were once more consigned to the grave. Although the jury will by this means learn the real cause of the deceased's death, yet it will throw a very little light on this mysterious affair. The fact of Salomons' death being the effects of a gunshot or pistol wound, rather enshrouds the affair in greater suspicion than ever; for it should be borne in mind, the wound was in his left side, and although it was probable he might have inflicted several stabs on that part of his person, yet it would seem somewhat improbable he could shoot himself on that side. It might have been done, but then he would not have gone to the trouble of lifting his jacket and Guernsey vest to do so, and none of his garments were perforated.

SHOCKING CASE OF STARVATION.

A LOVE inquiry was held on Friday week on the body of an infant named Elizabeth Ann Holwell, who died from starvation in consequence of being neglected by its mother, who was remanded from Lambeth Police Court on Thursday last for three months to destroy her own life by poison. The coroner's officer deposed, that on Wednesday last he proceeded to No. 11, Thomas Street, Lock's Fields. On entering the front room he found four children and a woman lying on the bare boards asleep. He was unable to awaken the woman at all. Two of the children were sitting on a board supported by blocks of wood, another walking about the room, and the fourth lying by the side of the woman. On a further examination he saw the dead body of a fifth child lying on some cut straw, enclosed in a piece of old sackcloth, which was intended for a bed. There were no bedclothes, and all the room contained was an old chair. The body was cold about the feet, and in a very emaciated condition. On the top of a cupboard were some bottles, and one was labelled "Lotion—poison." On the mantelpiece was a brown jug, which contained some kind of sediment. After removing the body he returned to the house, and the mother of the deceased had then disappeared, but soon afterwards she came back. She said she had last seen the deceased alive about two o'clock in the morning, and also that it died at that hour. The bottle marked "Poison," she had obtained to destroy herself. Mr. E. D. Howell, surgeon, deposed that the body of the deceased was totally free from disease of any kind. He was positively of opinion that the child had died from starvation alone. Martha Parry, a married woman, said she was the sister of the mother of the children. She (the mother) was parted from her husband in consequence of her intemperate habits. The father of the children allowed fourteen shillings per week for their maintenance, which sum witness had paid her sister two weeks running, but she spent the money in drink instead of buying food. The coroner's officer here brought in another child, a girl about seven years of age. It presented a most dreadful appearance, the bones of the chest almost protruding through the skin, and the arms and legs showing the formation of the bone through the skin. It was stated that there was another child even in a worse condition than the one before the jury. A verdict of "Manslaughter" was returned against the mother, Elizabeth Ann Holwell.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

AMONGST the late imports of bullion have been on an extensive scale, the stock of bullion in the Bank of England does not increase, arising from the immense demand for gold on Continental account, and the extensive purchases of silver for shipment to India and China. As this demand is likely to continue, we see no prospect of money becoming cheaper, especially as the requirements of trade and commerce are enormous. Since we last wrote, the Bank of England, as well as the private bankers, have made liberal advances to the commercial body, and the rates of discount have been lowered. The lowest rate in Lombard Street for first-class security is now 4 1/2 per cent. In the Stock Exchange, however, money may be had considerably below those rates.

The position of the Bank of France, as respects its metallic reserve, is by no means favourable. During last month, over £3,000,000 in gold was purchased in England for that institution; and yet, at the close of the month, the increase in the supply was only £600,000. This purchase involved a loss of not less than £16,000.

English securities have been done as follows:—Bank stock, 21s; 3 per cents. Reduced, 92 1/2; Consols, for money, 93 1/2; ditto, for account, 93; new 3 per cents. 96 to 96 1/2; land annuities, 1853, 187-16; Exchequer bills, 11s. to 11s. prem.; India bonds, 15s. prem.; Exchequer bonds, 100.

The demand for the foreign exchange has been by no means extensive. Prices, however, have continued steady. 4 months' bonds have realised 4; 6 months' 4 1/2; 12 months' 4 1/2; 18 months' 4 1/2; 24 months' 4 1/2; 36 months' 4 1/2; 48 months' 4 1/2; 60 months' 4 1/2; 72 months' 4 1/2; 84 months' 4 1/2; 96 months' 4 1/2; 108 months' 4 1/2; 120 months' 4 1/2; 132 months' 4 1/2; 144 months' 4 1/2; 156 months' 4 1/2; 168 months' 4 1/2; 180 months' 4 1/2; 192 months' 4 1/2; 204 months' 4 1/2; 216 months' 4 1/2; 228 months' 4 1/2; 240 months' 4 1/2; 252 months' 4 1/2; 264 months' 4 1/2; 276 months' 4 1/2; 288 months' 4 1/2; 300 months' 4 1/2; 312 months' 4 1/2; 324 months' 4 1/2; 336 months' 4 1/2; 348 months' 4 1/2; 360 months' 4 1/2; 372 months' 4 1/2; 384 months' 4 1/2; 396 months' 4 1/2; 408 months' 4 1/2; 420 months' 4 1/2; 432 months' 4 1/2; 444 months' 4 1/2; 456 months' 4 1/2; 468 months' 4 1/2; 480 months' 4 1/2; 492 months' 4 1/2; 504 months' 4 1/2; 516 months' 4 1/2; 528 months' 4 1/2; 540 months' 4 1/2; 552 months' 4 1/2; 564 months' 4 1/2; 576 months' 4 1/2; 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BY HENRY MAYHEW,

AUTHOR OF "LONDON LABOUR AND THE LONDON POOR."

ASSUREDLY the history and character of the Great Metropolis, in the nineteenth century, is still an unwritten book. There are many clever and learned works on London—regarding it as a vast mass of bricks and mortar—a kind of civic "natural curiosity"—but none as yet viewing it as a huge human "*vicarium*," wherein one learns the habits of the many "odd-fish" collected within it.

There are not a few metropolitan topographers who treat of *Old London*, discoursing, pleasantly enough, of the time when "St. Giles's" really stood "in the fields," when St. John's Wood could boast a few trees, and when bowls were played in Pall Mall; and telling us, too, how some great dead "lion" was formerly caged in this or that house, and how Watling Street, in the time of the Romans, was the high road to the Provinces that are now reached by the North Western Railway.

Some London historians, on the other hand, are eminently learned concerning the climate and geology of the capital; whilst others, like Mr. McBlue-book, are intensely didactic and professorially prosy upon the subject of London Institutions and the London Census.

Of London Scenes, however, and London Society—of London contemplated *morally* rather than physically—as the great centre of human emotion—the scene of countless daily struggles, failures and successes, as well as of the wildest passions and the keenest misery; of London, where the very best and the very worst types of civilized society are found to prevail—with its prodigious wealth and enormous commerce—the choice learning, profound science, and high art of some of its people, existing in close companionship, as it were, with the most acute want, and ingrained vice, and brutal ignorance of others—the sweet Christian charity of many, raising palatial hospitals and asylums for the indigent and afflicted, and the bitter story-heartedness of not a few, grinding, like the Ogre in the story, the bones of their work-people to make their bread:—these, as we have said, are phenomena hardly yet numbered among our literary records, but are matters the chronicles of which surely may be included among the "*desiderata*" of the Great Library of the British Museum.

It is the aspiration of the writer of the work here announced, that he may be able, in some measure, to supply the biblical deficiency, and to present to the public such a word-picture of the Great Metropolis as it exists at the present time, that those who are familiar with the scenes and characters described may be pleased with the book for its mere truth, while those who have never visited the places and the people may yet have some ideal sense of them, and so find a picturesque charm in the very peculiarities of the subjects themselves.

What the author formerly attempted to do for a comparatively small and obscure portion of the community—viz., the London Street Folk—he will, in his new publication, endeavour to carry out for *all* classes. With this view, THE GREAT WORLD OF LONDON will be divided into a number of subordinate metropolitan spheres, such as LEGAL LONDON, MEDICAL LONDON, RELIGIOUS LONDON, &c., &c., as detailed in the annexed epitome of the contents of the entire series. In the present work, too, the writer purposes being less minute and elaborate, so as to be able, within a reasonable compass, to deal with almost every type of Metropolitan Society; still the same mode of treatment will be pursued as in "London Labour and the London Poor"—that is to say, there will be a strict adherence to facts, and a careful exclusion of the author's individual opinion concerning the subjects touched upon; whilst, as an earnest of the truthfulness of the narratives and descriptions, Engravings, from Daguerreotypes or Photographs, of the scenes and characters described, will accompany the literature,—literature in which the reader may rest assured that no rhetorical arts will be used to give a false or exaggerated interest to the matter.

"THE GREAT WORLD OF LONDON,"

Will be divided into, and described under, the following Heads:—

LEGAL LONDON.—Courts of Law and Equity; Bankruptcy, Insolvent, Ecclesiastical, County and Police Courts; Appeals in the House of Lords; Judges, Barristers, and Magistrates—their Habits and Manners, and Average Incomes; Bedford and Russell Squares; Inns of Court; Keeping Terms; Chambers; Barristers' Clerks; Attorneys; Sharp and "Respectable" Practitioners; Chancery Lane and the Law Offices; Tricks of Legal "Gents, one, &c.;" Average Incomes; Attorneys' Clerks; Law Stationers; Sheriffs' Offices and Sponging Houses; Debtors' Prisons; Life in the Bench and Whitecross Street; Station-houses; Old Bailey Trials; Criminal Prisons and Reformatories; Prison Life; Statistics as to the Number of Individuals belonging to Legal London, and the Sum annually spent upon Law in the Metropolis.

MEDICAL LONDON.—Hospitals; Lectures and Operations; Fashionable Physicians and Apothecaries; Habits, and Manners, and Average Incomes of ditto; Medical Examinations; Dispensaries; Quacks and their Tricks; Medical Students; Life of Chemists and Chemists' Assistants; Sick Nurses; Monthly ditto; Medical Societies; Mad-Houses, and Mad-Doctors, and Keepers; Idiot Asylums, &c.; Statistics as to Average Gains of the several individuals connected with Medical London, and the Gross Sum spent annually upon Medical Advice and Medicine in London.

RELIGIOUS LONDON.—Churches and Chapels of the Metropolis; Popular Preachers; "Pet Parsons;" Poor Curates; May Meetings; Peculiar Sects—Mormons, Southcottians, Swedenborgians, &c.; Tract Societies; Income, and Expenditure, and Influence of ditto; Visiting Societies; London Missions and Scripture Readers; Charity Dinners, Soup Kitchens, and Fancy Fairs; Philanthropic Institutions, and Asylums—Deaf and Dumb, and Blind, and Orphan, &c.; Weddings, and Funerals, and Cemeteries; Parish Meetings; Select Vestries; Sons of Clergy and other Societies; with Estimate as to Number and Average Incomes of the several Individuals connected with Religion in the Metropolis.

COMMERCIAL LONDON.—Docks; Brokers, and Factors; Shipping and Custom-house Agents; Sufferance Wharves; Lloyds; Royal Exchange; Stock ditto, and Habits and Manners of Members; Banks and Clearing-Houses; Bankers and Bankers' Clerks; Money Lenders, Bill Discounters, Pawnbrokers and "Dolly Shops;" Amount of Capital, with Rate of Interest paid by various Classes; Warehouses; Merchants and Merchants' Clerks; Estimate as to Gross Annual Extent of Metropolitan Commerce; City Companies and Halls, &c.; Average Incomes of Merchants, &c.; Travellers and Commission Agents.

SHOP LONDON.—Shops, Descriptions of, and peculiar quarters for distinct Trades; Average rate of Profit of various Trades;

Tricks of Trade and Adulterations; Respectable Houses; "Pushing" Houses; Shopmen and Early-closing Associations; Statistics.

LITERARY LONDON.—Newspapers and Periodicals; Costs of Producing and Profits; Daily Journals and Journalists; Influence of the Press; Rate of Remuneration for Contributions, and Habits and Incomes of the Press Writers and Reporters, and Penny-a-Liners; Paternoster-Row on Magazine-Day; Book-sellers and Authors; "Subscribing" a Book; Advertisements and Advertising Agents; Printers and Pressmen, "Readers" and "Devils;" News-venders and News-boys, &c., with Statistics, &c.

THEATRICAL LONDON.—Theatres; Behind the Scenes, Green Room; Reading a Piece, Rehearsals, First Night, and Boxing Night; Actors, Scene Shifters, "Supers," Chorus, Ballet Dancers; Scene Painters, Costumiers, Property Men, and Machinists, &c.; Promenade Concerts and Masquerades; Theatrical Taverns; Salaries of Actors; Dramatists, and Prices paid for Pieces; with Statistics, &c.

FASHIONABLE LONDON.—Queen's Drawing-rooms and Levées; Balls, Almacks, Morning Fêtes, and Receptions; Rotten Row; Italian Opera; Kensington Gardens, Philharmonic Concerts; Belgravia and Tyburnia; Habits of Fashionable People; "Out of Town," &c.

POLITICAL LONDON.—Houses of Lords and Commons; Reporters' Gallery; Opening Parliament; Government Offices and Clerks; Whitebait Dinners; Political Clubs—Reform, Conservative, &c.; Electioneering Agents; Chartist Meetings; Debating Societies; Cogers' Hall; Elections and Hustings, &c.; Municipal Government; Lord Mayor, and Aldermen, and Common Council, &c.

"GENTEEL" LONDON.—Middle Class Life; ditto Parties; Suburbs of London—Clapham, Kensington, St. John's Wood, Camden Town, &c.; Domestic Meannesses and Displays; Poor Relations; Habits and Manners of "Stuck-up" People, &c.

MILITARY LONDON.—Horse Guards and Management of Army; London Barracks and Barrack Life; Officers' Messes; Promotion by Purchase and Interest; Soldiers in Park; Habits of Common Soldiers; Sweethearts of ditto; Chelsea Hospital; Hospitals for Wounded; Reviews, &c.

NAUTICAL LONDON.—East End of London; the Pool; Foreign Steamers; the Thames Above and Below Bridge; Sailors, and Sailors' Homes, and Lodging Houses, and Taverns; Emigration Agents and their Tricks; Crimps; Watermen; Penny and Twopenny Steamers; Aquatic Societies; Rowing Matches, &c.

MARKET LONDON.—Markets and Market Houses; Billingsgate—its Salesmen, and "Roughs," and Fish-houses; Green

Markets—Covent Garden and Borough, &c.; Cattle Market; Meat Markets; Leadenhall; Hay Markets; Hide ditto; Licensed Porters, and Drovers, and Salesmen, &c.; with Estimate as to the Annual Amount of Provisions, &c., sent to London, and Value of ditto.

WORKING LONDON.—Trades and Trade Societies, and Houses of Call and Benefit Clubs; Various Modes of Reducing Wages; Honourable and Dishonourable Masters; Workers in different Materials, and their Average Gains; Diseases of Trades; Average Duration of Life among Trades; Chemical Workers—as Dyers, Soap-Manufacturers, Bone-Boilers, Glue Manufacturers, &c., with Annual Income of London Workmen.

SERVING LONDON.—Different Classes of Servants, from Housekeepers to Maids of All-Work; Treatment of ditto by Mistresses; Habits and Tricks of Servants; Servants out of Place; Characters; False ditto; Servants' "Homes," and Offices for Hiring Servants; Provident Institutions for Servants, with Average Wages and Gross Annual Sum Paid in London to Domestic.

LOCOMOTIVE LONDON.—"Busses" and Bussmen; Cabs and Drivers; Coachmen and Grooms; "Glass Coaches" and "Flies;" Post-Boys and Donkey-Boys; Excursion Vans; Carmen and Porters; Railway Termini; Parcels Delivery Company, Post and Postmen, &c., with Statistics as to Sums Paid for Carriage of individuals and Goods.

STREET LONDON.—Street People—Life of, and Different Classes of, with Income of each; Description of Streets; Traffic of ditto; Streets at different Times; London Streets at Early Morning; ditto by Night; ditto in Summer; ditto in Winter, &c.; Sewers of London; Water and Gas Pipes of ditto; Lighting of ditto; Cleansing and Paving of ditto; with Gross Cost of.

FAST LONDON.—Fast Men; Casinos; Evans', Cyder Cellars; Saloons; Oyster and Supper Rooms; Dog Fights and Rat Killing; Pugilists' Taverns; Running Matches; Wrestling ditto; Gambling and "Hells;" Betting Houses; London on Derby Day; Cricketing at Lord's, &c.

POOR LONDON.—Honest Poor; Needle-women; Soldiers' Clothes Makers; Beggars and Beggars' Tricks; Beggars' Referees and Begging Letters; "Fakements" and "Slums;" Standing "Shallow," &c.

CRIMINAL LONDON.—Thieves—Different Classes of; Mobsmen, Magsmen, Burglars, Smashers, Fences; Petticoat Lane; Cant Language; Gypsies, Vagrants, &c.

EXHIBITION LONDON.—MUSICAL AND ARTISTIC LONDON. —EATING AND DRINKING LONDON.—SCHOLASTIC LONDON.—FOREIGNERS' LONDON.—REFUSE LONDON.—SUBURBAN LONDON.—ANCIENT LONDON—GENERAL VIEW OF LONDON, &c., &c.

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